

The Literary Digest

A WEEKLY COMPENDIUM OF THE CONTEMPORANEOUS THOUGHT OF THE WORLD.

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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE RIGHT TO BOLT.

IN no recent year has the right to bolt political parties been upheld in the press with such boldness as at the present time. Old-line Democratic Party papers of the "solid South" furnish striking examples. For instance, the Richmond, Va., *Times* solemnly declares that "notwithstanding all the infamous doctrines of the Republican platform, with its jellyfish candidates, hundreds of thousands of straightforward Democrats will vote for McKinley if the Democratic Party ties itself to free silver." And the Charleston, S. C., *News and Courier* asserts that if the Democrats go to free silver "it will be Hobson's choice with several million Democratic voters in the United States, and they will leave the party as rats leave a sinking ship."

Not less typical of prevalent feeling are the utterances of the Philadelphia, Pa., *Times* (Dem.) and the Denver, Col., *Republican* (Rep.). *The Times* proposes to support McKinley "unless some other hopeful party shall present a better candidate with better political environment" on as distinct a sound-money plank. It says further:

"The free-silver heresy has grown to fearful proportions, but its strength is chiefly the creation of cowardice. Politicians have feared it and bowed to it until they have been driven step by step to the very verge of repudiation and anarchy, and while they have been driven by a frenzy, they have been steadily intensifying and strengthening it by sheer cowardice. . . .

"The time has come when men must array themselves on one side or the other of this supreme issue. Those who are not for honest money are against it, and honest money means the gold standard and nothing less. It is an issue high above candidates or party, for it is an issue between national honor and national dishonor. There is no middle ground, no basis of compromise, no halting-place between public and private credit on the one side and discredit and anarchy on the other. It is an issue between patriotism and agrarianism; between courage and cowardice; between national prosperity and national bankruptcy, and it must be decided in the battle of 1896."

The Denver *Republican*, on the opposite side of the silver

question, is equally outspoken in favor of bolting the Republican Party, after the manner of Senator Teller and others. It says:

"Our fellow citizens in Eastern States who have given this subject but slight attention should awake to an appreciation of its terrible importance. They should recognize that gold monometalism is the root of all the industrial evils with which the closing years of the century are marked. An appreciating monetary standard means declining prices and increasing burdens. . . .

"The time has come for patriotic men regardless of past party affiliations and sympathies to take a stand in favor of independent and self-reliant Americanism. It is time they were casting aside the assumption that all the financial wisdom and knowledge of this country is in the possession of the bankers and brokers of Wall Street. They should think for themselves. They should inquire into the causes of the depression which they see on every hand. Why is business dull and industry unremunerative? This is a question the answer to which every intelligent and patriotic American should seek for himself. Let the spirit of true patriotism be aroused in the hearts of the people and they will cease to legislate for Europe—they will cease to maintain a policy simply because it is pleasing to the money-lenders and bond-spectators of England and the continent. This spirit has been aroused in many of the States, and it promises to make a revolution which will bring prosperity where there is now depression and give us hope instead of despair."

The disposition to bolt is denominated a healthful sign of political life by the *Washington Times* (Dem.):

"Senator Teller and those who with him have severed their connection with the Republican Party are not to be censured for this act. On the contrary, having done according to the dictates of their judgment and conscience, they should rather be commended. With the conviction they entertained, had they remained with the party and worked for the success and supremacy of policies they condemn, they would be guilty of stultifying themselves and would forfeit their self-respect as well as the respect of others. Thus, if the Chicago convention declares for silver, those of the delegates who may in consequence of that action find it impossible to remain in the party ranks, deserve to be regarded with nothing but respect, even by those who may think their judgment mistaken."

"The history of political parties is one of disintegration, reasimilation, and evolution. The Republican Party sprang into existence because of the differences on the subject of slavery, and when the war broke out thousands of Democrats, who counted the preservation of the Union superior to all other considerations, joined its ranks. In later years many Republicans have returned to their former allegiance, because of their views as to the policies of the respective parties. In fact, adjustment and readjustment, the shifting and realignment of voters is the very best possible evidence of the intelligence of our people, and the very best safeguard of popular government. Better by far this untrammeled exercise of volition, even if a mistake be made sometimes, than the blind, unreasoning, unthinking walking in beaten tracks, which is the trade-mark of slaves or fools."

We also quote from an editorial in *Harper's Weekly* on "The Ethics of Bolting":

"In obedience to his sense of duty in this respect [trying to secure what he believes best] he [the delegate] enters the convention, and finds that with regard to some principle or policy the majority of the delegates differ from him. If the difference is on matters of secondary importance, while he agrees with his party on questions of more vital interest, he may still act with his party consistently with his conviction as to what his duty to the commonwealth demands. But if the difference is on a matter of

first importance, and if he is honestly convinced that the enforcement of the policy decided upon by the majority of the convention, and consequently the victory of the party, will in some way endanger the vital interests of the country—what then? Then it will evidently be his duty as a citizen to reject the platform, and to oppose the candidates nominated thereon—in other words, as it is currently called, to 'bolt.' Would the circumstances that he was a member of the party convention absolve him in the slightest degree from his duty as a citizen? To say that it would so absolve him would be equivalent to saying that while political parties are formed for the promotion of the public good as they understand it, the citizen should, as a partisan, whenever the public good as he understands it and the will of the party are in conflict, consider himself obliged to sacrifice the public good to the will of his party. This doctrine is so obviously and so thoroughly subversive of the true relations of the citizen to the commonwealth that it may justly be denounced as treason to the fundamental principles of democratic government.

"Bolting is, therefore, under the conditions described, not only the right but the imperative duty of good citizenship. What good citizens should do after having bolted under such circumstances—whether they should for the time being support the opposite party, or form an organization, put forth a platform, and nominate candidates of their own, or simply abstain from voting—should depend upon their judgment as to which course would be best calculated to defeat the dangerous policy which caused the bolting, and to serve the advancement of that which the bolters think is demanded by the public interest. In any event, the relations of the citizen to a political party should be determined solely by considerations of the public good. Any doctrine which puts the obligations springing from party allegiance above the duty of the citizen to the commonwealth is immoral, and dangerous to democratic institutions."

VICTORY OF THE LIBERALS IN CANADA.

THE parliamentary election held in Canada, June 24, resulted in a striking victory for the Liberal Party. It is reported that the majority against the Government will be not less than fifty, the Liberals having secured a majority over all of about thirty members. This defeat of the Government, which proposed to restore separate parochial schools in the province of Manitoba and championed a high tariff policy, is considered in many respects the most significant event in the later history of the Dominion. We give numerous comments from the press of the United States followed by extracts from the Canadian papers.

The Conservatives Fall.—"After uninterrupted control for twenty years, the Conservatives are overthrown, and great is their fall. Sir Charles Tupper's Nova Scotia constituency seem to have been faithful to him, but he returns to Ottawa as the leader of a minority. Three of his associates in the Cabinet are less fortunate, and one of them is a representative of the French element, Hon. A. Desjardins, minister of public works. The French Canadian vote makes significant revelations. The clergy seem to be losing their grip in politics. Taking up the school issue, they had admonished their parishioners to vote for Conservative candidates and Manitoban coercion. In particular they disapproved of Hon. Wilfred Laurier, the Liberal leader, who altho a Roman Catholic of French extraction, advocated a mild policy toward Manitoba. The result is that Laurier is elected from two districts, one in his own Province of Quebec where the French predominate, and the other in far western Saskatchewan. Another peculiar feature is the defeat in Winnipeg of the author of the Manitoba school law which has given rise to all the trouble, by Hugh J. Macdonald, the son of his father. This apparent inconsistency is susceptible of several explanations. It may be that the Manitoba capital is a Conservative stronghold as against the rural districts. It may be that Mr. Macdonald's name helped him, or that he is one of the Conservatives who oppose coercion. However that may be, it does not affect the general result, which may safely be pronounced pleasing to the United States."—*The Advertiser (Rep.), Portland, Me.*

"The changes of alignment in Canadian politics are quite as

remarkable as those this side the national boundary line. It is just ten years ago that Quebec veered from her ancient moorings and came over to the Liberals on the reaction after the hanging of Riel. In that campaign the Liberals were appealing for Catholic votes; this year they were out after Protestant votes. It does not seem probable that the new Government can settle the question, and another appeal to the people may soon follow. But for the present the long-exiled Liberals can enjoy their return to power at the Canadian capital, and Laurier can assume honors that were denied his old leader, Edward Blake, now a Canadian member of the English Parliament sitting for Ireland."—*The Free Press (Dem.), Detroit.*

Fictitious Issues.—"To a certain extent it may be said that the battle between Conservatives and Liberals was fought upon fictitious issues. The former promised that, if returned to power, they would be able to prevail on England to adopt a zollverein, whereby American raw products would be shut out from Great Britain to the advantage of Canadian staples. The Liberals, on the other hand, asserted that they could secure from the United States a renewal of the reciprocity régime, under which Canadians were so prosperous during the ten years succeeding 1856. All well-informed voters must have seen that neither promise could be kept. Canada can offer England no *quid pro quo* for an arrangement by which discriminative duties would be imposed on foreign products for the benefit of colonial commodities. . . . Never again shall we consent to give our English-speaking neighbors the immense boon of free access to the American markets, unless they in return agree to share the responsibilities of American citizens.

"But while we speak frankly and firmly on this point, we heartily acclaim the advent of the Liberals to power at Ottawa. They laugh at the silly talk about imperial federation; they are friendly to our institutions and our people; they fully appreciate the value to Canadians of free trade with the United States; and when they are convinced by experience that the inestimable privilege is procurable only by one course, amalgamation with the United States, they will see to it that the course is taken."—*The Sun (Dem.), New York.*

The Question of Reciprocity.—"The Liberal victory—the first in eighteen years, and only the second in the history of the Dominion—promises well for the improvement of the relations between Canada and the United States, but it would have been worth indefinitely more if it had come four years ago. Then triumphant liberalism in Canada would have been able to deal with triumphant liberalism here. Now there is grave danger of the election of a Tory Government in the United States, which may set up a barbed-wire fence against continental trade, and meet the friendly advances of our neighbors in the same churlish spirit in which their own Tory Government have met ours."—*The Journal (Dem.), New York.*

"The Republican platform adopted at St. Louis said: 'We hopefully look forward to the ultimate union of all the English-speaking part of the continent by the free consent of its inhabitants.' A political union that will be satisfactory to all, expedient and wise, is doubtless far away, but a commercial union, as could nothing else, would lead to the closest of all unions, which evidently is the objective of the Republican declaration. Logically, therefore, the Republican Party, in case it regains power, should meet the Liberals of Canada at least half-way, even at the partial sacrifice of our protective system, so far as the Dominion is concerned. The question is whether the Republican Party will be able to so far overcome its high-tariff proclivities as to embrace the rare opportunity now offered by the Liberal triumph in Canada."—*The Republican (Ind.), Springfield, Mass.*

"Now that the decisive Liberal victory seems to record a sweeping vote in favor of reciprocal trade treaties with the United States rather than Great Britain, it will be interesting to observe what proposition the new Canadian Government will have to make in that connection. Unrestricted reciprocity is recognized by both countries as impossible; yet the industries of the Dominion and those of the Republic are so similar that it will take much ingenuity to devise any broad and comprehensive plan for limited reciprocity that will satisfy the people of the United States."—*The Advertiser (Rep.), Boston.*

Canadian Newspaper Comments.

Political Vice Overthrown.—"The election teaches the lesson that the political vice, like any other vice, may seem for a time to be dominant and entrenched in an impregnable fortress in which it may defiantly carry on its evil carnival of wrong-doing, truth and virtue will sooner or later triumph and emerge from the foul arena with their white wings unsullied, and their voices as harmonious as ever, and teach a salutary lesson to a justly chastened people. Our future is now bright. We have a political Bayard at the head of affairs. He will choose his lieutenants of similar stamp, and the name of Laurier is a guaranty that purity and honesty in the administration of public affairs is assured."—*The Free Press (Liberal), Ottawa, Ontario.*

"The tendency in Canadian politics has been to set altogether too much store by the advantages which a party in office enjoys. Politicians began to think that there was no conscience in the country. Sir Charles Tupper went far enough to awaken the country's conscience, and now it is to be hoped that Canada's conscience will remain awake and be a permanently useful force in our national politics."—*The Telegram (Ind.), Toronto, Ontario.*

"To cleanse the Augean stable, and to face the difficulties left behind by extravagance and incompetency, may not be an easy task; but we believe that the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, aided by such men as Sir Oliver Mowat, will ere long set the Dominion on the road to the same upright, efficient, and economical Government as that now for so many years enjoyed by the Province of Ontario."—*The Western Advertiser (Reform), London, Ontario.*

Reform Only Begun.—"As never before, the people of Canada have appreciated the responsibility resting upon them, and they have burst the shackles of partizanship that have bound them in the past, and have gone to the polls as freemen realizing their power to increase the opportunities to earn a livelihood and to create a condition that will insure a higher degree of brotherhood and unity of action throughout the nation. . . .

"Yet this is true: The work of patriotic Canadians has only now begun. So complicated have been the issues presented to the electors, and so varied their form of presentation, that wise men may view the situation yet with alarm. There are clouds before us that may in the very near future break and deluge our fair land with disaster such as we have never yet witnessed. Another election within a year is not improbable, and it behooves all good men to continue their watchfulness and to be prepared for action when the day for action arrives."—*Canada Farmers' Sun (Patrons), Toronto, Ontario.*

Inquiry to Settle the School Question.—"The new Administration will have many difficulties to contend with, but it has one advantage at least: agreement upon a policy which conduces to the amicable settlement of the Manitoba school question and its removal from the field of Federal politics. It will accept the invitation of the Manitoba Government and legislature for a thorough inquiry into the educational conditions of the Province. This will not be a hurried attempt to patch up a truce in the midst of active hostilities, such as was made during the past session. It will be, as we trust, a comprehensive inquiry, in which the desires of the minority as well as of the majority, the conditions existing in various parts of the Province, the educational requirements of the country, the promotion of Western interests, and the settlements which have been arrived at in the Maritime Provinces will all be thoroughly and patiently considered."—*The Globe (Liberal), Toronto, Ontario.*

The Vexed Tariff Problem.—"It will be practically impossible for Mr. Laurier to make such changes in the tariff as would justify the installing of a new party in power for that particular reason. If it can be proven that the price of manufactured articles in Canada is held above their nominal level by means of combines, the remedy for the evil is not an attack on the protective system, but on the combines. If it has been found that certain evils follow in the wake of protection, the proper policy to pursue is to devise some method for getting rid of these evils without interfering with the protective principle itself. Nothing in Canadian politics will be watched with closer interest than Mr. Laurier's attitude toward the tariff."—*The World (Ind.), Toronto, Ont.*

The Victory in Quebec.—"The most flattering feature of the Liberal victory is the splendid result in the Province of Quebec. No more lessons to the French-Canadians. Jean Baptiste is on the top of the wave of reform. Honor to whom honor is due. The Dominion is under an everlasting debt of gratitude to the Canadians of this Province—for a victory for honest government. It is to the habitant that we are indebted for the condemnation of undue influences and corrupt men in high places. . . . The voting in the cities shows the disposition of the workingman to regard the national policy as a humbug as far as his interests are concerned."—*The Herald (Ind. Lib.), Montreal.*

Government Fairly Beaten.—"The election passed off quietly. There was no disturbance of any kind, and the secrecy of the ballot was well maintained. Sir Charles Tupper fought a valiant fight, but the odds were too much for him, and Mr. Laurier will probably be called to power in the course of a few days. Upon him will devolve the task of settling the Manitoba school question. He says he knows how to do it. He will now have the opportunity of putting his boast to the test. There is no use crying over spilt milk. The Government has been fairly beaten and the Liberals are coming in."—*The Chronicle (Con.), Quebec.*

A Successful Trick.—"Among many regrettable features of this election and the result, the main one is that it was not decided by political and business considerations, but by sectarian and racial prejudices. The Manitoba school question was the thing which was at the bottom of the Government's reverses. It was designed and perpetuated by the grits to breed discord in the hope of political party gains, and the trick has proved successful. It appears to have operated in two ways, both to the injury of the Government. In the first place ultra Protestants, who otherwise disposed to support the Government on their general policy, yet voted against the Government because they were opposed to Roman Catholic separate schools. In the second place, in connection with the school question, French racial prejudice has been stirred up by the grits to a deplorable degree, and the French vote has gone against the Government and in favor of a French Catholic for Premier. In the face of such prejudices, reason was powerless. The constitutional rights of the Roman Catholic minority in Manitoba, and the constitutional propriety of the Government's policy, were powerless to save the Government with the ultra Protestants moved by such sectarian prejudice; and the French Catholics were assured of, and felt confident of, receiving more consideration from a French Catholic premier than from the present Government."—*The Herald (Lib. Con.), Halifax, Nova Scotia.*

THE PRESIDING GENIUS OF THE McKinley CAMPAIGN.

THE dominating personality at the Republican national convention seems from all reports to have been Marcus A. Hanna, who had charge of McKinley's successful canvass for the nomination. He has been chosen chairman of the national Republican committee, and has been given power to select the members of the executive committee either from among the members of the national committee, or not, as he prefers. Mr. Hanna's rise to political supremacy in his party has occasioned an amount of current comment in the press scarcely exceeded by that concerning the candidate whose nomination he helped to secure.

From a sketch of Mr. Hanna in *The Plain Dealer* (Dem.), published in his home, Cleveland, Ohio, we get biographical data. For nearly forty years Mr. Hanna has been identified with the business interests of Cleveland, first in a wholesale grocery firm with Lake Superior trade, then with the coal firm now known as M. A. Hanna & Co. He is president of the Chapin Mining Company, director and shareholder in several lines of freight steamers, and in the Globe Iron Works. He rebuilt and became president of the West-Side street railroad, and is president of the Union National Bank. At one time he was an owner of the Cleveland *Herald*. He now owns the Cleveland Opera House,

and is said to be a liberal giver to city charities. The only public office he ever held was that of a government director of the Union Pacific Railroad by appointment of President Cleveland in 1885. In 1888 he was a Sherman delegate to the Republican national convention. "His adoption of McKinley as the successor to Mr. Sherman in his friendship and support," says *The Plain Dealer*, "was probably largely due to the pronounced tariff views of Mr. Hanna and the agreement of McKinley with them." Altho politically opposed to him, *The Plain Dealer* declares that Mr. Hanna's private life is without reproach, that he is more ambitious of success than of emoluments or riches themselves, that he is masterful and persistent but neither mean nor tricky in his methods, and that he is a firm and liberal friend to those who are loyal to his business interests. We append further comments:



MARCUS A. HANNA.

Promoter.—"The fashion of the new boss is altogether different from the accepted and familiar type of the half century past, the period of what it is common to call spoils politics. For the first time in the history of the country the preliminary canvass of a candidate for nomination has been conducted on the wholesale principles, and with the quiet audacity, the minute appreciation of details, and the comprehensive grasp and grip, which business men of the first calibre devote to the promotion of a speculative enterprise of the first magnitude. The intellectual perfection of the plan, the practical excellence of the mechanism, are attested in a striking way by the position which the chief promoter occupies to-day in the convention at St. Louis. Hanna had thought it all out long ago. He has shown that he possesses the creative imagination which conceives distinctly a situation far in the future, and then works up to that foreordained situation by degrees and finally realizes it. Throughout all the stages between imagination and realization he has displayed the characteristic qualities of the business promoter, rather than of the practical politician, as previously understood. He has kept himself in the dark until it was almost time for the clock to strike. He has been as smooth as olive oil and as stiff as Plymouth Rock. He is a manager of men, a manipulator of events, such as you more frequently encounter in the back offices of the headquarters of financial and commercial activity, than at district primaries or in the lobbies of convention halls. There is no color or pretense of statesmanship in his efforts; he seems utterly indifferent to political principles, and color-blind to policies except as they figure as counters in his game. He can be extremely plausible and innocently deferential in his intercourse with others, or can flame out on proper occasion in an outburst of well-studied indignation. He is by turns a bluffer, a compromiser, a conciliator, and an immovable tyrant. . . . Such men do not enter and revolutionize national politics for nothing. Now, what is Mark Hanna after?"—*The Sun (Dem.)*, New York.

A Clean and Legitimate Campaign Guaranteed.—"What he [Hanna] has done to bring about the nomination of McKinley has been done from the most unselfish motives and without expectation of recompense beyond identification with the patriotic work of which his friend, no more than the country at large, will be the beneficiary. It is McKinley's wonderful good fortune that the work of the ante-convention campaign, as well as of the

regular campaign now begun, has devolved upon men in whose hands his honor is safe and who wish no success apart from his own.

"Under Mark Hanna's chairmanship no Republican leader worthy of the name will be ignored. No unworthy alliances will be made. No unnecessary dollar will be collected, and no dollar will be expended except for legitimate purposes. There will be no rainbow-chasing. Business-like methods will prevail at headquarters. The books of the committee will be kept so that they may be at any time open to the inspection of those who have a right to see them. There will be no deficit to be met four years later. No mud will be thrown. Personal issues will not be allowed to cloud the great questions at stake.

"The campaign will be conducted on a dignified plane, and the methods employed to secure success will be worthy alike of the candidate and of the cause. Of these things Mark Hanna's chairmanship is a guaranty."—*The Times-Herald (Ind.)*, Chicago.

The Times are Out of Joint.—"Nobody but a mere businessman, an amateur of politics, a doctrinaire and a dreamer, would have thought of pursuing the course Mark Hanna took to nominate William McKinley. He actually applied to politics the same simple, direct, vigorous methods by which he has succeeded in his regular business. Not being familiar with, or, as some might say, hampered by, the traditions of politics, he had nothing to fall back upon save his mercantile experience. In the iron business, of which Mr. Hanna is a student, if you wish to prosper, you must first produce a better line of goods than any of your competitors, and then despatch your drummers to 'visit the trade' in advance of all rival houses. Mark Hanna concluded that McKinley was the best thing on the Presidential market this year. And he sent out his travelers very early. When the professionals came to visit the debatable States they found that the amateur Hanna and his agents had been there months before. Instead of being satisfied to 'divide the territory' in a quiet, conservative way, the Cleveland iron-man and political dilettante insisted on having all the delegates. . . .

"The most alarming result of this irregular triumph is that the victorious barbarians seem to be in no hurry to turn the States over again to their duly-constituted authorities.Flushed with victory, the outlanders actually talk of building up organizations of their own to supersede the regular organizations and of 'purifying' (we quote from their strange gibberish, of course) their State and local politics, just as national politics has been purified. They have made a fair start toward this end by electing Marcus Amateur Hanna as chairman of the national committee, tho he is neither a Quay, a Platt, nor a Lodge, but simply a rolling-mill man who, until this year, was unknown outside the State of Ohio. It begins to look as if the rebels would succeed in their leveling purposes, and as if no statesman's machine or bossate would be safe much longer. The times are out of joint. After this, the deluge!"—*The Express (Rep.)*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Hanna's Tariff Trocha.—"The tariff is his issue, and if the other fellows want to talk money, why let them talk, and be what Vanderbilt said the public might be. Of course, Mr. Hanna's course would be the wisest, if the Republicans had not committed the blunder of their life at St. Louis by laying so much stress upon the money plank, and by drawing the line so sharply that they invited attack along that and none other. They will find it difficult now to side-track the financial for the tariff issue. They have thrown down the gage of battle which, without a doubt, the Democratic convention will pick up. If all indications do not deceive they will get a silver Roland for their gold Oliver. If they stay on their side of Mr. Hanna's tariff trocha, they will be charged with cowardice by the enemy. And that would be a pretty how-de-do for a brand new commander-in-chief of M. Aurelius Hanna's dimensions. Mr. Hanna deserves credit for the acumen which leads him to prefer the tariff issue to the financial, but having said A he must now say B. The trocha plan will hardly work."—*The Times (Dem.)*, Washington, D. C.

A Business Man for a Business Campaign.—"Even those excited individuals who from their hotel perches in the convention city entertained the country for a few days with graphic accounts of how first Mr. Platt and then Mr. Lodge had Mr. Hanna humbled to the dust and begging for mercy, ought to be willing to admit now that they spoke hurriedly and without sufficient advisement. As *The Star* noted at the time, Mr. Hanna started well, and he managed to keep up his 'lick' to the end. He undoubtedly knows his business.

"And the word 'business' will mean something this year. Business is involved on every hand. The questions are business questions—currency and the tariff. Business men are likely to take a more active interest in politics for the next four months than ever before in the country's history. They consider—and very properly—that everything is at stake, and they know that unless they organize and exert themselves the battle will go against them. How well Mr. Hanna as chairman will suit these men may easily be inferred from the fact that he is a business man himself."—*The Star (Ind.), Washington, D. C.*

An Industrial Cannibal.—"McKinley may have shown wisdom in selecting Mark Hanna as his manager, but by so doing he has gained the bitter opposition of organized labor in every State of the Union.

"Hanna has always been a vindictive foe to organized labor. He is an industrial cannibal. He has crushed union after union among his thousands of employees and taken delight in doing so. He is worse than Carnegie.

"In case of McKinley's election Hanna would be the real President.

"While labor organizations may have their little differences, they come together as a unit when an attack is to be made on a common foe."—*J. R. Sovereign, General Master Workman, K. of L., in the New York World (Dem.).*

"The machine managers were for others than McKinley, and McKinley's victory was won, not because of, but in spite of, machine politics. The overwhelming and complicated business of a Presidential campaign must be done by some one; and Hanna ably, modestly, and honorably directed in McKinley's interest; but the answer he gave to Spreckels and the California men who waited on him respecting the distribution of the federal offices was typical of his whole conduct: 'You are mistaken in your man. I am not an office-monger'—or words to that effect. Whatever McKinley is, he is not the nominee of the bosses, but the people's chosen leader."—*The Times (Rep.), Leavenworth, Kans.*

THE LATE BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW.

JUDGED by editorial tributes to his character, the late Benjamin H. Bristow was one of the most exemplary public men of the last half-century. He was a Kentuckian, served with the Union forces in the Civil War, and became a member of the Kentucky State Senate and United States District Attorney. He held the office of Solicitor-General in 1870-72. President Grant made him Secretary of the Treasury, and he achieved a wide reputation from his unrelenting prosecution of the "whisky ring" during his term in that office, 1873-76. He was the candidate for the Presidential nomination of the reform element at the Republican national convention in 1876 against Blaine, Conkling, and others, being finally set aside in favor of Hayes. Years since then have been devoted to his profession in New York city. Mr. Bristow died on June 22, the sixty-fourth anniversary of his birth.

The Detroit *News* says:

"Secretary Bristow won for himself, in the brief period of his high official life, a name that will always be respected in American history. His conspicuous service was rendered in the whisky frauds of the West, the gigantic nature of which was Mr. Bristow's personal discovery made in the prosecution of some smaller game. The prosecution of the frauds was the scandal of Mr. Grant's last administration, and their small results will always reflect upon his good name. The real history of the prosecutions will not be written during this generation, tho it is personally known to persons here in Detroit that the material for much of it exists in Mr. Bristow's own handwriting. His was a strong, well-cultivated mind, and his was a heart of honesty that knew no fear for himself. His aspiration for the Presidency could not have been gratified at any time, for his 'boom' would never have been taken in hand by the men who make Presidents; or if it would, the man whose death we record would have ceased to be Benjamin H. Bristow."

The New York *Evening Post* thinks that the country has been deprived of a man "of great intellectual force, who was also a moral hero." The Chicago *Times-Herald* says "he left public life with a reputation for conspicuous ability and unflinching

courage." The Boston *Herald* calls him one of the pioneers of the reform movement in later politics, and declares that "no American has left a more untarnished record." The Syracuse *News* asserts that

"he was too good a man to yield to the allurements of public life or follow the *ignis fatuus* of politics. While he was playing the game, however, he played a strong hand, and when he quit he had the respect of all." The Providence *Journal* goes so far as to say that "perhaps the chief thought suggested by the death of Benjamin H. Bristow is

BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW.

that it is a good many years since the Republican Party even talked of putting so creditable a man at the head of its national ticket."

The Boston *Journal* thus reviews his candidacy:

"It would be disagreeable as well as unnecessary to recapitulate the history of the 'whisky frauds' which marred the history of President Grant's second term. But it will be remembered that the frauds by which Western distillers enriched themselves at that time were of a kind that scarcely would have been possible without official collusion, and that there was excellent reason for believing that certain officers who enjoyed the President's confidence were concerned in them. President Grant was a better friend than administrator, and he was likely to feel resentment against any one who suggested suspicion against those whom he trusted. As Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Bristow hunted down with untiring zeal every one implicated in the nefarious transactions of the whisky ring. When the shock occasioned by these scandals was followed by Mr. Bristow's apparently enforced retirement from the Cabinet because of his fidelity in pursuing the plunderers, public indignation over the frauds made the suggestion of Mr. Bristow as a Presidential candidate a natural way of expressing detestation of the methods that prevailed. That, in brief, is the story of his candidacy.

"Mr. Bristow would have made a good President had he been nominated and elected to that office. He had excellent executive ability, a knowledge of public affairs, and great fearlessness. But to the real service which he rendered, the mention of his name in the convention was merely an incident. That service was the elevation of standards of official duty which had become painfully low, and the vindication of principle at any cost of misunderstanding or sacrifice."

We add the following comment from the Indianapolis *News*:

"The reform element rallied about Mr. Bristow at the Cincinnati convention in 1876, and, tho its leader was not nominated, it was strong enough to prevent the nomination of Blaine, or Morton, or Conkling, and to force that of Hayes. And with the election of Hayes the country took a long step forward. The Southern question disappeared from our politics; the greenback heresy was fairly met and overcome; civil-service reform dawned upon the horizon; and many other tendencies in the direction of better things took their rise in this Administration. From that day to this the independent spirit has been increasing until now men do not hesitate to oppose their party when they believe it to be in the wrong. Nor was the choice of Mr. Bristow by the reformers as their leader a mere matter of chance. The position was his of right. He was a man of the highest integrity and of a courage which has never been questioned. The men who supported him believed in him thoroughly. They felt that he represented all that was best in our political life. With his defeat at Cincinnati he retired to private life, shortly after removing to New York city, where he was since engaged in the practise of the law. But the influences of which he was once the center are still potent in our politics. Broadly speaking they elected Cleveland in 1884 and 1892 and Harrison in 1888. It is well to keep in mind the services rendered to the country by such men as Benjamin H. Bristow."





HERE THEY ARE!
Me and Napoleon.
—*The Post, Cincinnati.*

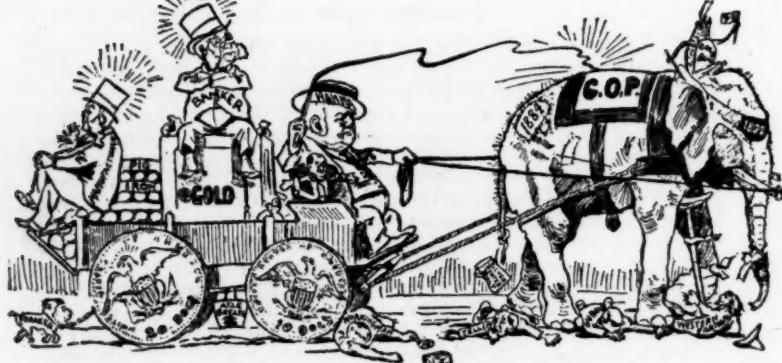


"THE GOOD STORY."
HANNA TO MCKINLEY: "—and that's how Platt did us up."
—*The Journal, New York.*



THE TRIUMPHAL RETURN FROM ST. LOUIS.

The Elephant now goes 'round, the band begins to play,
The Trusts will have a merry time, if Hanna has his way!
—*The World, New York.*



HOW IT WAS DONE.
The Story of a Great Convention.
—*The Republic, St. Louis.*



CURRENT POLITICAL CONCEITS.

—*The Baltimore American.*

LYMAN TRUMBULL.

EX-SENATOR LYMAN TRUMBULL, who beat Lincoln in a contest for the United States Senatorship from Illinois, and who saved Andrew Johnson from impeachment, died in Chicago, June 25. He was born in Connecticut in 1813 but settled in Illinois after being admitted to the bar, and rose to national prominence in politics in that State. He was Secretary of State for Illinois in 1841-42, and a Justice of the Supreme Court, 1848-53. He represented Illinois in the United States Senate as a Democrat from 1855 to 1861 and as a Republican from 1861 to 1873. By reason of his public utterances in late years he has been talked of as a Populist Presidential possibility. Editorial estimates of his career seem to concur in praise of his valuable services to the nation. We quote at length from Colonel McClure's *Philadelphia Times*:

"Mr. Trumbull was called to the Senate from the bench of Illinois and was elected over Abraham Lincoln. The anti-Lecompton Democrats held the balance of power in the Legislature of Illinois, and while Mr. Lincoln was the choice of the Republicans, Judge Trumbull, who was an anti-slavery Democrat, was stubbornly supported by that class of Democrats in the legislature, and Lincoln cordially yielded to the inevitable and advised the election of Trumbull. Altho rivals for the Senatorship, Lincoln had no more earnest supporter for the Presidency in his two contests for that place, and had no more earnest champion in the Senate than Trumbull.

"During the consideration and decision of the many grave questions which arose during the war and the reconstruction period, Senator Trumbull was the confessed Republican leader. He was regarded as altogether the soundest jurist of all the Senators, and the many delicate constitutional questions which arose in reconstruction were all finally shaped by him. He was not only preeminently able but he was scrupulously honest, and he refused to bow to the mandate of the radicals in the impeachment of President Johnson. It was Trumbull who saved Johnson from dismissal and disgrace, and it cost Trumbull his political position and ended all hope of further political advancement.

"Since his retirement from the Senate Trumbull has been independent in politics. He was at one time the unsuccessful Democratic candidate for governor of Illinois. During the last decade the infirmities of age told upon him, and he was rarely seen or felt in public affairs. His work was completed when he retired from the Senate, and only those who have personal recollection of the great events of the Civil War and reconstruction, can have any just appreciation of the exceptional services rendered the nation by Lyman Trumbull."

The *Philadelphia North American* says:

"In his time he was a Democrat, a Free-soiler, a Republican, a Liberal Republican, a Democrat again, and finally a Populist. His influence was felt in all of these parties; but it was as a Republican that Lyman Trumbull performed his greatest public service, the task of framing the Thirteenth Amendment to the Constitution having been entrusted to him. Upon his retirement from the Senate he returned to Illinois, where he engaged in the practise of law up to a short time before his death. As an advocate, he again came into prominence in 1877, as the leading counsel for Samuel J. Tilden in the memorable election contest which resulted in the seating of Hayes as President."



LYMAN TRUMBULL.

The *Providence Journal* notes how light is thrown upon his temperament by periodical changes of political affiliation, saying:

"He was a stern and uncompromising advocate of what he thought was right, and these several changes from one party to another were occasioned undoubtedly by his unwillingness to be even a passive adherent of an organization with which he no longer sympathized. Party names and ties were less to him than party principle."

The *Chicago Evening Post* concludes an editorial as follows:

"He never sacrificed a principle or a notion of duty at the bidding of friendship or the call of ambition. The closing years of his life have been somewhat embittered by the taunts of those who have classified him with the champions of socialist theories. But these charges have been as reckless in Trumbull's case as they are in every other's. He sympathized with the industrial classes in their efforts to improve their status and said so courageously. His contention that the federal courts exceeded their rights in the exercise of the injunction power in the railway strikes of 1894 was, we believe, an error. But Judge Trumbull erred in learned and patriotic company. He was no friend of anarchy or of violence as a tool of industrial reform. He was a good man, and in some characteristics a great."

FREE SILVER AT THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THE election of delegates from the States and Territories to the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, July 7, was completed last week. The papers of the Democratic Party disagree only on the size of the free-silver majority, it being conceded that the silver men have a large, if not a two-thirds, majority of the delegates elected.

The *New York Herald* gives silver 557 delegates and gold 349, a majority of 208 in a total of 906. The *New York World* says that 584 delegates elected have pledged to vote for free silver and 346 for gold. Stating the situation in another way *The World* says: "Of the fifty-one States and Territories thirty-three have declared for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, while sixteen have declared for the gold standard, and two (Florida and District of Columbia) adopted no currency planks."

The *Chicago Record* (Ind.), allows silver 564 delegates and gold 342, and adds these comments:

"The tables made up by different persons do not agree, for one reason because the vote in some States is divided between the two factions of the party. The foregoing table is compiled on the supposition that the unit rule will prevail in all the State delegations. Another source of disagreement in tables is the Territories, all of which have elected six delegates each, altho the call presupposes their having but two each. If six delegates shall be seated from each Territory the strength of the silver vote in the convention will be increased by just so much. Even in that event, however, the free-silver men will not have a two-thirds vote by which to nominate a free-silver candidate for President, tho they will not fall far short of it."

"Florida is placed in the gold column because free-silver resolutions were voted down in the State convention. Claims are made, however, that the Florida delegates will vote with the silver wing of the party.

"There will be contests from Nebraska and Texas, but as the silver men will be in control of the convention it may be taken for granted that the silver delegations from these States will be seated."

The *New York Journal* says:

"The completion of the Democratic State conventions which select delegates to the national convention at Chicago leaves the 'silverites' with 585 delegates, against 344 for gold. This majority is sufficiently great to assure control of the convention by the forces of silver, and consequent power on their part to dictate a free-silver plank in the platform unless deterred by argument and counsel. But of the two-thirds vote necessary to the nomi-

nation of a President the silver faction falls short by thirty-five. Some changes may be made in this division of the voting strength of the two factions, but they are not likely to be important. If the unit rule be strictly enforced, as has been the Democratic practise, three votes will be lost to the silver party in Florida. But from Maine, Michigan, and Wisconsin come ominous mutterings of a purpose to overthrow the unit rule, and thereby the silverites may gain. It is wholly just to say, however, that there is no prospect for the nomination of a free-silver candidate in the convention unless the long-established Democratic principles of unit rule in the delegations and a two-thirds vote to nominate be rudely overthrown."

CARNEGIE'S GLOOMY PROPHECY.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, in reviewing the reasons for the troubous times in business circles in this country, finds two immediate causes, one of which he blames upon the Republican and one upon the Democratic Party. The causes are, of course, the disturbance in our monetary system and the change in our tariff, and he sees no hope of immediate improvement. After referring to the various attempts since 1878 to restore silver, ending with the Sherman law, he says (*North American Review*, June) :

"Thus was poison forced into the hitherto pure blood of the body politic, and from that day to this the national health has been slowly but surely undermined. This is a matter above party; let us not hesitate, therefore, to place the blame where it belongs, upon our own party, the Republican. It was the Republican Party that poisoned the currency of the nation. It was the Republican Party that doubled the amount of poison, which speedily produced its baneful effect. It threatened the capital of the world abroad and it sapped the roots of confidence at home; hence the stagnation of business; hence the contrast between 1880-1890 and 1890-1900. The poison was there before 1890 in small doses, but such was the strength of the patient that he continued to perform his usual functions for a long time after the poison had entered his system, but his vitality was, nevertheless, ceaselessly being sapped."

The "great panic," Mr. Carnegie further observes, caused by the purchases of silver under the Bland and Sherman laws, was succeeded by the "Baring panic," and the country lay "prostrate and enfeebled."

"President Cleveland's 'condition' had changed, and President Cleveland should have changed with it. Unfortunately, his party pressed on, probably against the judgment of the President, for the party soon broke from control and insisted upon revolutionizing the fiscal system, when the national patient was in no condition to undergo a surgical operation. The excitement and alarm, the harrowing fear of every business interest, inevitably caused by every threatened lowering of duties, threw the industrial world into confusion and dismay. No recovery was possible. Even had the new tariff bill produced revenues sufficient for the wants of the Government, the poisoned silver in our currency would have prevented prosperity; but when to this poison in the national veins was added the dangerous cutting and slashing, which a great change in the tariff necessitates, we have sufficient reason to account for the drifting of the ship."

Mr. Carnegie sees no reason to expect brighter skies for some time to come. He concludes as follows :

"We may collect all the surplus revenue imaginable; may legislate in any and all directions upon other than the financial question, but all will be in vain. Capital from abroad will continue to avoid us and capital at home remain paralyzed; new enterprises will not be undertaken, labor will be poorly employed, wages fall, depression continue, with panic ever looming in the distance. As in 1891 and again in 1893 I predicted coming disaster, so to-day in 1896 I do not hesitate to foretell its continuance. Until we cease to threaten the gold standard under which the Republic has outsailed all others, national prosperity must remain a thing of the past, for until the standard of value is permanently settled nothing is settled. The ship of state must continue to drift."

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

UP from the cradle came a wail,
At first pensive coo,
Into a weird, vociferous wail
Of mournfulness it grew.
His sorrow in a vein prolix,
He struggled to reveal:
"My father's talking politics;
And mother rides a wheel."

"They say I'm cross, I'm simply sad
At being slighted so.
I wish the baby-carriage fad
Could somehow get a show.
How can you blame one in my fix
For setting up a squeal?
My father's talking politics,
And mother rides a wheel."

—*The Star, Washington.*

THE question now is: Did Mr. Whitney seriously intend to go to Europe at all?—*The Bulletin, Philadelphia.*

THE Republican Party has started a new industry—the manufacture of enthusiasm.—*The Republic, St. Louis.*

CONSOLATION FOR REED—Tom Reed will have to take it out of Congress at the next session.—*The Record, Chicago.*

THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD is the most popular Englishman ever born in the United States.—*The Express, Buffalo.*

IF the bicycle does not mean a revolution the use of it surely does—several of them.—*The Free Press, Detroit.*

THERE doesn't seem to be any doubt as to what struck Paterson. It was Vice-Presidential lightning.—*The Herald, Boston.*

TALK may be cheap, but the Bell Telephone Company has just declared another extra dividend.—*The Leader, Cleveland.*

THE present money system is no more bimetallism than driving a team tandem is driving it abreast.—*The Tribune, Detroit.*

MR. HANNA's chairmanship gives him an opportunity to show whether he can do anything with a situation that isn't ready-made.—*The News, Detroit.*

POSSIBLY the Populists have an idea that they can capture the Presidency in the same way that they did the United States Senate.—*The Ledger, Philadelphia.*

IF Congress would meet only once in four years and adjourn in less than a week, it might be as great and important a body as a national convention.—*The Express, Buffalo.*

THE incorporation in the Democratic platform of California of a plank in favor of "President Cleveland's income-tax" is a little tough on President Cleveland.—*The Herald, Boston.*

IF Altgeld had been born in the United States it is not very hard to guess whom the Illinois Democrats would have pitched upon as their Presidential candidate.—*The Record, Chicago.*

THE Republican newspapers seem to think it would be a great mistake for the Democrats to nominate Teller, and, of course, the Republican newspapers don't want the Democrats to make any mistakes.—*The Post, Washington.*

MR. CLEVELAND sent in 552 veto messages, or more than five times as many as were by all his predecessors combined. His advice to Congress throughout both his terms has been substantially "Don't."—*The Globe-Democrat, St. Louis.*



WILL IT BECOME A ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT?
—*The Recorder, New York.*

LETTERS AND ART.

STEPHNE CRANE'S NEW STORY.

THIS story, entitled "George's Mother," is a tale of New York slum-life. Briefly, it is the story of the trials of a poor little and aged widow, living in a tenement, whose only hope and support on earth is a worthless son whose dissolute life finally brings her to death. She works hard and incessantly, and is never at rest except when her weary hands are folded in prayer. From the author's various descriptions of her we select this:

"In a fourth-story room of the red and black tenement she was trudging on a journey. In her arms she bore pots and pans, and sometimes a broom and dust-pan. She wielded them like weapons. Their weight seemed to have bended her back and crooked her arms until she walked with difficulty. Often she plunged her hands into water at a sink. She splashed about, the dwindle muscles working to and fro under the loose skin of her arms. She came from the sink, steaming and bedraggled as if she had crossed a flooded river.

"There was the flurry of a battle in this room. Through the clouded dust or steam one could see the thin figure dealing mighty blows. Always her way seemed beset. Her broom was continually poised, lance-wise, at dust demons. There came clashings and clangings as she strove with her tireless foes.

"It was a picture of indomitable courage. And as she went on her way her voice was often raised in a long cry, a strange war-chant, a shout of battle and defiance, that rose and fell in harsh screams. . . .

'Should I be car-reed tew th' skies
O-on flow'ry be-eds of ee-ease—'

"Finally she halted for a moment. Going to the window she sat down and mopped her face with her apron. It was a lull, a moment of respite. Still it could be seen that she even then was planning skirmishes, charges, campaigns. She gazed thoughtfully about the room and noted the strength and position of her enemies. She was very alert.

"At last, she turned to the mantel. 'Five o'clock,' she murmured, scrutinizing a little, swaggering, nickel-plated clock.

"She looked out at chimneys growing thickly on the roofs. A man at work on one seemed like a bee. In the intricate yards below, vine-like lines had strange leaves of cloth. . . . In the distance an enormous brewery towered over the other buildings. Great gilt letters advertised a brand of beer. Thick smoke came from funnels and spread near it like vast powerful wings. The structure seemed a great bird, flying. The letters of the sign made a chain of gold hanging from its neck.

"The little old woman looked at the brewery. It vaguely interested her, for a moment, as a stupendous affair, a machine of mighty strength."

"The little old woman," as the author habitually calls Mrs. Kelcey, sees that something is wrong with her morose son, and redoubles her poor efforts to please him, never suspecting that he has commenced to drink. She warns him against the companionship of a certain young man: "He ain't a good man. I'm sure he ain't. He drinks." George laughs: "The dickens he does!" She nods her head with the air of one who discloses a dreadful thing: "I'm sure of it." "Holy smoke!" exclaims George.

"They sat down at the table and began to wreck the little white garden. The youth leaned back in his chair, in the manner of a man who is paying for things. His mother bended alertly forward, apparently watching each mouthful. She perched on the edge of her chair, ready to spring to her feet and run to the closet or the stove for anything that he might need. She was as anxious as a young mother with a babe. In the careless and comfortable attitude of the son there was denoted a great deal of dignity.

"'Yeh ain't eatin' much t-night, George?'

"'Well, I ain't very hungry, t' tell th' truth.'

"'Don't yeh like yer supper, dear? Yeh must eat somethin', chile. Yeh mustn't go without.'

"'Well, I'm eatin' somethin', ain't I?'

"He wandered aimlessly through the meal. She sat over be-

hind the little blackened coffee-pot and gazed affectionately upon him.

"After a time she began to grow agitated. Her worn fingers were gripped. It could be seen that a great thought was within her. She was about to venture something. She had arrived at a supreme moment. 'George,' she said, suddenly, 'come t' prayer-meetin' with me t'-night.'

"The young man dropped his fork. 'Say, you must be crazy,' he said, in amazement.

"'Yes, dear,' she continued rapidly, in a small pleading voice, 'I'd like t' have yeh go with me once in a while. Yeh never go with me any more, dear, an' I'd like t' have yeh go. Yeh ain't been anywhere at all with me in th' longest while.'

"'Well,' he said, 'well, but what th' blazes—'

"'Ah, come on,' said the little old woman. She went to him and put her arms about his neck. She began to coax him with caresses.

"The young man grinned. 'Thunderation!' he said, 'what would I do at a prayer-meetin'?"

So "the little old woman" pleads with George in vain, and goes to prayer-meeting alone. He goes to keep an engagement at a "blow-out" in the room of one Bleeker.

Bleeker met Kelcey in the hall. He wore a collar that was cleaner and higher than his usual one. It changed his appearance greatly. He was now formidably aristocratic. 'How are yeh, ol' man?' he shouted. He grasped Kelcey's arm, and, babbling jovially, conducted him down the hall and into the ex-parlor.

"A group of standing men made vast shadows in the yellow glare of the lamp. They turned their heads as the two entered. 'Why, hello, Kelcey, ol' man,' Jones exclaimed, coming rapidly forward. 'Good for you! Glad yeh come! Yeh know O'Connor, a course! An' Schmidt! an' Woods! Then there's Zeusentell! Mr. Zeusentell—my friend Mr. Kelcey! Shake hands—both good fellows, damnitall! Then here is—oh, gentlemen, my friend Mr. Kelcey! A good fellow, he is, too! I've known 'im since I was a kid! Come, have a drink!' Everybody was excessively amiable. Kelcey felt that he had social standing. The strangers were cautious and respectful. 'By all means,' said old Bleeker. Mr. Kelcey, have a drink! An' by th' way, gentlemen, while we're about it, let's all have a drink!' There was much laughter. Bleeker was so droll at times. . . .

"Jones and O'Connor stayed near the table, occasionally being affable in all directions. Kelcey saw old Bleeker go to them and heard him whisper: 'Come, we must git th' thing started. Git th' thing started.' Kelcey saw that the host was fearing that all were not having a good time. Jones conferred with O'Connor and then O'Connor went to the man named Zeusentell. O'Connor evidently proposed something. Zeusentell refused at once. O'Connor beseeches. Zeusentell remained implacable. At last O'Connor broke off his argument, and going to the center of the room, held up his hand. 'Gentlemen,' he shouted loudly, 'we will now have a recitation by Mr. Zeusentell, entitled "Patrick Clancy's Pig!"' He then glanced triumphantly at Zeusentell and said: 'Come on!' Zeusentell had been twisting and making pantomimic appeals. He said, in a reproachful whisper: 'You son of a gun.'

"The men turned their heads to glance at Zeusentell for a moment and then burst into a sustained clamor. 'Hurray! Let 'er go! Come—give it t' us! Spring it! Spring it! Let it come!' As Zeusentell made no advances, they appealed personally. 'Come, ol' man, let 'er go! Whatter yeh 'fraid of? Let 'er go! Go ahn! Hurry up!'

"Zeusentell was protesting with almost frantic modesty. O'Connor took him by the lapel and tried to drag him; but he leaned back, pulling at his coat and shaking his head. 'No, no, I don't know it. I tell yeh! I can't! I don't know it! I tell yeh I don't know it! I've forgotten it, I tell yeh! No—no—no—no. Ah, say, lookahere, le 'go me, can't yeh? What's th' matter with yeh? I tell yeh I don't know it!' The men applauded violently. O'Connor did not relent. A little battle was waged until all of a sudden Zeusentell was seen to grow wondrously solemn. A hush fell upon the men. He was about to begin. He paused in the middle of the floor and nervously adjusted his collar and cravat. The audience became grave. '"Patrick Clancy's Pig,"' announced Zeusentell in a shrill, dry, unnatural tone. And then he began in rapid sing-song:

'Patrick Clancy had a pig
Th' pride uv all th' nation,
The half uv him was half as big
As half uv all creation—'

"When he concluded the others looked at each other to convey their appreciation. They then wildly clapped their hands or tinkled their glasses. As Zeusentell went toward his seat a man leaned over and asked: 'Can yeh tell me where I kin git that?' He had made a great success. After an enormous pressure he was induced to recite two more tales. Old Bleecker finally led him forward and pledged him in a large drink. He declared that they were the best things he had ever heard."

George got too drunk to get home that night, and "the little old woman" was troubled greatly. Eventually he was discharged from his place of work. Under her daily weight of care his mother finally collapsed. She was found in a faint one day by a neighboring woman, and George was sent for. He arrived in a panic, conscience-stricken. Meantime his mother had revived, and assured him that "it was nothin'—on'y some sorter dizzy feelin'."

"He stood about awkwardly, keeping his eyes fastened upon her in a sort of surprise, as if he had expected to discover that she had vanished. The reaction from his panic was a thrill of delicious contentment. He took a chair and sat down near her, but presently he jumped up to ask: 'There ain't nothin' I can get fer yeh, is ther?' He looked at her eagerly. In his eyes shone love and joy. If it were not for the shame of it he would have called her endearing names. 'No, there ain't nothin',' she answered. Presently she continued, in a conversational way, 'Yeh ain't found no work yet, have yeh?'

"The shadow of his past fell upon him then and he became suddenly morose. At last he spoke in a sentence that was a vow, a declaration of change. 'No, I ain't, but I'm goin' t' hunt fer it hard, you bet.' She understood from his tone that he was making peace with her. She smiled at him gladly. 'Yer a good boy, George!' A radiance from the stars lit her face. Presently she asked, 'D' yeh think yer old boss would take yeh on ag'in if I went t' see him?' 'No,' said Kelcey, at once. 'It wouldn't do no good! They got all th' men they want. There an't no room there. It wouldn't do no good.' He ceased to beam for a moment as he thought of certain disclosures. 'I'm goin' t' try to git work everywheres. I'm goin' t' make a wild break t' git a job, an' if there's one anywheres I'll get it.'

"She smiled at him again. 'That's right, George!'

"When it came supper-time he dragged her in her chair over to the table and then scurried to and fro to prepare a meal for her. She laughed gleefully at him. He was awkward and densely ignorant. He exaggerated his helplessness sometimes until she was obliged to lean back in her chair to laugh. Afterward they sat by the window. Her hand rested upon his hair."

Enough has been quoted to give an idea of the style of the story. The death of "the little old woman," with her poor dazed mind wandering back to George's boyhood, is one of the features of the tale.

Mr. Crane's celebrity as a "colorist" is well sustained in this work, by such touches as the following:

"The broad avenue glistened with that deep-blush tint which is so widely condemned when it is put into pictures. . . . Kelcey [drunk] fell with a yellow crash. . . . He [sobering up] perceived all the futility of a red existence. . . . A red street-lamp threw a marvelous reflection upon the wet pavement. It was like the death-stain of a spirit. . . . He saw it [a debauch] as one might see a skeleton emerge from a crimson cloak. . . . The man was exasperated to black fury. . . . He could feel her gray stare upon him."

DR. ALFRED STELZNER, of Dresden, has manufactured two new stringed instruments, one to go between the viola and violoncello, and the other between the violoncello and double bass. In order to display the utility of these instruments, prizes of £25 each are offered for a quartet and a sextet in which parts for them should be written, at any rate for the "violotta" in the first work, and for both instruments (the latter being denominated the "cellone") in the sextet. The utility of these inventions will, therefore, shortly be put to the proof.—*The Athenaeum*.

JOHN SINGER SARGENT AND HIS ART.

THE mural decorations done by Mr. John Singer Sargent in the Boston Public Library have, in connection with his famous portraits, made him one of the most prominent figures in the modern world of art. Mr. Sargent's work has been chiefly in portraiture. He first exhibited in the Salon in 1877, and two years later created a sensation with "El Jaleo," which represents a woman in a voluminous white silk dress and black mantilla pirouetting in the center of a lamp-lit room, surrounded by tambourine- and castanet-players. He has painted some of his best portraits in this country. "La Carmencita," the picture that represents him in the Luxembourg Galletry in Paris, was painted in New York. After a critical study of his mural work in Boston, Mr. William A. Coffin, writing for the June *Century*, says of Mr. Sargent:

"His career has been a cosmopolitan one, and his youth was passed among surroundings very different from those that affect the intellectual bent of most American boys who become painters and sculptors. He was born in Florence, Italy, in 1856, whither his parents had gone to live some years before. His father was Dr. Fitz-Hugh Sargent, a Boston physician, and his mother, whose maiden name was Newbold, and who belonged to a well-known family of Philadelphia, possessed the accomplishment of painting very cleverly in water-colors. Educated partly in Italy and partly in Germany, young Sargent entered the Academy of Fine Arts at Florence at a comparatively early age, and before he was eighteen had spent several years in art study. He learned to paint in water-colors, as well as to draw with the pencil or charcoal, and one summer, when he was in the Tyrol with his mother, Frederick Leighton, not yet a peer and president of the Royal Academy, but a famous English artist notwithstanding, meeting them, commended the boy's work, and counseled him to continue."

Speaking of Mr. Sargent's advent a year or two later in the studio of the pupils of Carolus Duran, Mr. Coffin continues:

"The serious and earnest side of Sargent's character always impressed his fellow students in those Latin Quarter days. He had no taste for dissipation, tho he was by no means puritanical. The lighter side of his temperament found satisfaction in music, the theater, and literature, and in the keen appreciation of everything in the tastes and amusements of the day that had a new or original flavor. Tho an eager reader, he was not a bookman, but an observer. 'Alert' is the adjective which perhaps best expresses the quality of his predominating characteristic. He was quick to see, and ready to absorb, everything that struck him as novel."

"I remember how much we used to like to go to the Colonne concerts at the Châtelet, and to those given by Maitre Pasdeloup at the Cirque d'Hiver, on Sunday afternoons. Some of us had heard Berlioz's 'Damnation de Faust' at the former place fifteen or sixteen times. Sargent, who dearly loved the music, was struck by the odd picturesqueness of the orchestra at Pasdeloup's, seen in the middle of the amphitheater, the musicians' figures foreshortened from the high point of view on the rising benches, the necks of the bass-viols sticking up above their heads, the white sheets of music illuminated by little lamps on the racks, and the violin-bows moving in unison. While he listened he looked, and one day he took a canvas and painted his impression. He made an effective picture of it, broad, and full of color. Sargent's musical perceptions should be particularly mentioned in an analysis of his temperament, for they are very keen, and his knowledge of good music and his love of it are strong factors in his personality. Another strong temperamental trait is his susceptibility to the impress of race characteristics. He has shown this in the eager grasp of the picturesque, not only in foreign lands, but whenever he met with anything markedly racial in subject for a picture at home. His large canvas, 'El Jaleo,' a woman dancing, with a company of Spanish singers and time-makers behind her, and the studies he made of the Japanese dancing-girls at the Paris Exposition of 1889, are among the tangible results of this tendency. Besides his native language, he speaks and writes French, Italian, and German."

"Sargent's studio is always a sociable place. Unlike many artists, the presence of visitors or companions does not disturb

him when he is painting. He seems to work without obvious exertion even in his intensest activity. 'When his models are resting, he fills up the gap by strumming on the piano or guitar,' says one of his friends; 'his manner while at work is that of a man of consummate address, and does not show physical or mental effort.' He knows thoroughly well what he is about and what his capabilities are, so that, while he searches the truth in his pictorial rendering of what is before him, and often repaints a part of his picture entirely in the effort to make it as perfect as possible, he works with confidence. He has never been allied with any revolutionary movements in art, and, while novelty appeals to him in things seen, he shuns all passing crazes or new doctrines. His feeling in art is of the most intense sort. Skill and accomplishment in every field excite his admiration, but his own creed is stable and unaffected by transitory influences. Possibly, in his youthful days, when he made pencil-drawings from the heroic figures in the great canvases by Tintoretto, Titian, and Paul Veronese in Venice and Florence, and drew them again from memory to show his comrades in Paris the grandeur of line in these compositions which had so deeply stirred him, he laid the foundations of this stability. This quality has been of much benefit to him. Confronted by one difficult artistic problem after another, he has presented in every case solutions which, tho sometimes more complete and more brilliant than others, have been uniformly sound—audacious sometimes, but always sane."

Mr. Coffin says that Mr. Sargent's great success as a painter of portraits is no doubt due to the fact that in addition to a technical equipment of the highest order he possesses intuitive perceptions which enable him to grasp his sitters' mental phases.

"His cultivated eye quickly determines the pose which naturally and easily harmonizes the physical side with the mental, and his artistic feeling dictates unerringly by what attributes of costume and surroundings the picture formed in his mind's eye may be best presented on canvas. He rarely neglects to compose his picture; that is, not only to determine the lines of the figure, but also to fill the canvas and balance it. How much this part of the art counts for in portrait-painting every intelligent painter knows; but how many fail to appreciate it, how many are satisfied with a haphazard arrangement, that suffices to bring the figure within the frame, and leaves balance and symmetry to take care of themselves, may be seen in the numerous portraits in the current exhibitions, both at home and abroad, in which good intention and serious study are shorn of their force by careless composition."

We quote a few biographic items:

"Mr. Sargent was elected a member of the Society of American Artists in 1880; he became an associate of the Royal Academy in 1893; he is a member of the Société Nationale des Beaux-Arts, which holds the Salon of the Champ de Mars, and an associate of the National Academy of Design. When his election as an A.R.A. was talked of in London some time before it came to pass, he is said to have remarked that if it were necessary to become a British subject in order to receive this honor he preferred to do without it, as he would rather retain his American citizenship. He received the election, however, and will probably be made an academician in due time."

A TILT AT GOETHE.

AND now comes one who challenges the great Goethe and flatly denies him legitimacy to the fame that aureoles his memory. In the process of canonizing a saint, the wisdom of the Catholic Church assigns a place to the Devil's Advocate. It is a place of honor, for the representative of the Spirit that denies is distinguished by the title of Promoter of the Faith. When the case is introduced by the postulator, the candidate for beatification is already described as Venerable; but many claimants have attained the style of Venerable who have failed to make good their right to be named Blessed or Saint. Holding a brief against the claimant, the Devil's Advocate takes all power of reproach out of the mouths of the adversaries; and if he can reduce the virtue of the Venerable one to something less than heroic, or can succeed in discrediting the alleged miracles, the

supreme honor is refused. If his best efforts fail, then it is declared by His Holiness the Pope that the Beatus is enrolled in the canon. Whatever be the result, the true faith has been promoted by the *Advocatus Diaboli*.

Mr. Edward Dowden contributes to the June *Cosmopolis* a paper entitled "The Case Against Goethe," in which he announces himself as Promoter of the Faith, and pleads against the Goethe cultus, challenges Goethe's literary miracles, and denies him heroic virtue. Mr. Dowden declares that the British public have always had their doubts and scruples about Goethe. Cervantes, he says, they have taken to their heart; Dante they place upon an altitude; but around Goethe a cloud of distrust has gathered. Following is a part of the beginning of Mr. Dowden's arraignment:

"Goethe imposes on us by the mass of his work; a hundred volumes load our shelves; we have invested a considerable fragment of our lives before we have really made acquaintance with them, and we are prone to an investor's prejudices. We come to have a personal stake in the greatness of Goethe. But the world's highest spirits do not survive by the mass of their achievement. Quality counts for more than quantity. In these scores of volumes which weigh upon our imagination, how many possess a faint vitality—occasional verses, court allegories, comedies or farces of heavy humor, dreary tales, epigrams on forgotten persons or events, fragments without a center, dead symbolisms, mystifications, vast gatherings of scientific material meant to establish an untenable conclusion. How few, after all, are the masterpieces! Goethe lived a long life—a decade more than the threescore years and ten; and during that long life he was always doing something. Was he doing what was best? Did he husband and kindle the clearest fire within him? Save for short spaces of time in his earlier years, he neglected to concentrate himself on his highest work. He lay open to the accidents of life, and allowed himself to be turned aside by them, instead of cleaving his way through them to his proper ends. Hence the inordinate mass of inferior productions. He did not submit to the demoniac influence within him, when this involved loyalty which cost a strain; hence, while he could produce an admirable lyric, he lost in longer works his plastic power. His most important writings are fragmentary or ill-organized. He altered the forms of several, like an amateur experimenting, not like an artist who knows what he wants, and does it once and finally. 'Faust' was laid by for years, was taken up again, laid by, and taken up once more; so that it has no vertebral column, or perhaps has many, but none complete. 'Wilhelm Meister' languished, and was carried out on a different scale, and perhaps with a different design, from that of the earlier books. Instead of one *Goetz* or one *Iphigenie* we have several. Meanwhile Goethe heaped upon the pyramid of his writings the rubble which the chances of the day or the hour threw in his way. It would have been a wise economy if he had filled fewer volumes; he would have done more if he had done less; one masterpiece wrought out with fervor would have outweighed a load of cleverness piled upon a load of dulness. He should have delivered the gold of life from the dross, and have stamped his image on pure and precious metal. And it would have been fortunate, if he had ceased to write ten years before the end. To toil on with flagging brain, with palsied imagination, with feeble fingers, is not heroic; it is the stupidity of habit, or the vanity of old age—an old age, in the case of Goethe, surrounded by flatterers, who wondered, with a foolish face of praise, at his senilities."

Mr. Dowden asserts that Goethe's career as an artist, like his life as a man, is neither single nor homogeneous. In this connection he says of Goethe:

"Most fortunate in many circumstances of his career, he had the misfortune as an artist that no great literary tradition descended to him, and the result was that during all his days he was an experimenter, and an experimenter who followed foreign models. In his earliest years he came under the influence of the French classical theater, and for a while he composes the artificial pastoral plays of love-intrigue, and turns his dramatic Alexandrines. Then the romantic historical tragedy of Shakespeare and the sentimentalism of Rousseau and Ossian capture his imagination; 'Goetz' and 'Werther' are echoes—resonant echoes—

to voices borne to him on the wind, rather than original utterances of his own. By and by he casts scorn on the work of this period of youthful ardor, cultivates a new classicism or pseudo-classicism, imitates or falsifies the Greek drama in 'Iphigenie,' invests the idyll with a pseudo-epic grandiosity in 'Hermann und Dorothea,' cultivates, by an anachronism in art, an artistic sensuality, not spontaneous, but second-hand, in rivalry with Catullus and Propertius, imitates Martial in his epigrams, reverts to Racine, translates from Voltaire, and pushes a doctrinaire view of art so far that he writes a drama—'The Natural Daughter'—in which the characters become abstract types, and can not even be granted proper names. Thence, through a period in which he simulates Oriental poetry, Goethe passes on to the nerveless eclecticism of his decline, when imagination and passion were extinct within him, and a lifeless symbolism degenerated into mere mystification."

We now give Mr. Dowden's opinion of one of Goethe's masterpieces:

"'Werther' has had a resounding fame. I will not enter into the question of its origin and history, nor discuss whether Goethe acted quite an honorable part, what we in England call the part of a gentleman, in presenting the public with travestied portraits of his friends, Lotte and Kestner, and so wounding those who had dealt openly and kindly with him. It is with the book itself, not its sources, that we are concerned. Countless tears bedewed its pages in the age of sentiment; as some amends for the tears, since good sense and robuster feeling returned, it has wreathed not a few lips with smiles. It was the book of an age, but can it be said to belong to that higher class of imaginative creations which are of all time? We read it as a document of the past, feeling constantly that its extravagance of *bourgeois* sentimentality, its exclamatory style, its factitious emotion, its pseudopathos, do not justify themselves to our consciousness here and now, but require a literary-historical apology. The so-called return to nature of the sentimental epoch was itself in large measure a convention; enthusiasm became a duty, and sensibility a rôle. The result was not nature, but a new affectation. The fashion was widespread, and Goethe's book is neither the earliest nor the most admirable of a species now happily extinct. The most admirable it could hardly be, for Goethe was not by nature a sentimental, and even in the letters addressed to Lotte Buff and Kestner we can perceive that he is playing the sentimental part not quite successfully. 'Lotte has not dreamt of me,' he writes to Kestner: 'I take that very much amiss, and it is my will that she shall dream of me this night, and shall not tell you anything about it. . . . Not dreamt of me once! An honor we confer on the most indifferent things which surround us during the day. And have not I been with her, body and soul, and dreamt of her day and night?' This is not the language of genuine passion, but a speech of the sentimental rôle. And presently we find him sentimentalizing with Maximiliane Brentano, finding the joy of his existence, as he tells a friend, in the feeling which he has for her, a feeling wherein her husband, he adds (and this heightens the piquancy of the situation) would find cause for jealousy. The enduring works of literature are founded upon the rock of truth—truth of intellect or truth of emotion. 'Werther' is built upon the sands of simulated passion; the yearnings and aspirations, the tears and outcries are as much a costume as the blue coat and yellow breeches of the hero."

Mr. Dowden condemns Goethe's relations with women, and then passes on to consideration of another phase of his character:

"During Goethe's residence in Italy, his whole nature—as he believed—was renewed. He escaped from the northern mists of sentiment and romance, and basked in the clear sunlight of classic art. The reaction in Goethe's mind assuredly resulted in loss as well as gain. As we read the record of his travels, we are astonished by the indifference or blindness of this universal spirit—as he is imagined by some—to many things which might have instructed and delighted him. For Florence, with all its treasures of architecture and painting, he could spare only three hours. At Perugia, he had no word for Perugino. At Assisi, he seeks for the temple of Minerva, and turns away with aversion from the memorials of the ardent saint and poet of the Middle Ages. He is insensible to the creative power and dignity of the genius of Giotto. His feeling for Dante's 'Divine Comedy' was expressed emphatically, when he described the 'Inferno' as abom-

inable, the 'Purgatorio' as dubious, the 'Paradiso' as tiresome. We suspect the classicism which is incapable of recognizing what is truly classic, unless it wears the Greek or Roman dress. It was an unwise and an impracticable task which Goethe undertook when he attempted to transform a modern imagination into the imagination of a Greek. The essential element of naturalness, of spontaneity, was necessarily absent. To become, at incalculable loss and with heavy labor, half a pagan, may be possible; but, in the effort, we sacrifice frankness, nature, '*Heiterkeit*,' instinctive movement—the essential qualities of Greek art. It is an effort at denaturalization. And with Goethe the experiment, tho it altered his nature profoundly and chilled his art, was not really successful. He was a man of the eighteenth century, and his appreciation of classic art never rose above the level of his age."

Of "Faust," with which, more than with any other work, Goethe's fame is commonly associated, Mr. Dowden, admitting that "it is difficult to speak," says, in part:

"The total 'Faust,' from the scene in the Doctor's gothic chamber to the scene of his ascent to the celestials, may be described as the utterance of Goethe's total life—of his youth, his manhood, and his old age; and, being such, it can not fail to be of deep interest and to contain a wealth of poetry, of wisdom, and of wit. But it suffers in an extreme degree from the disadvantage of Goethe's method—for we may almost call it a method—of interrupted production. His intellectual life was composed of a series of different strata, and in these strata we detect what the geologist terms 'faults'—fractures of the rock-masses, with displacements on either side of the break. 'Faust' exhibits a corresponding series of strata with corresponding 'faults,' which deprive the work of all artistic integrity. In works possessed of a genuine unity, the result of criticism is gradually to bring that unity into distinct consciousness, however obscure it may have seemed to the earliest readers; and so in the end the author's conception stands clear and justifies itself. In the case of 'Faust' the results of a century's criticism tend more and more toward disintegration."

THE MODERN PERSIAN STAGE.

THE Persian theatrical *répertoire* consists of three different kinds of pieces, of which the last is the most important: first, the farce; second, the puppet show; third, the serious religious play or *tâziya*. For none of these is any charge levied on the spectator, but in the first two a carpet, supplying the place of our "hat," receives the contributions of the benevolent. The farce is performed by the only professional musicians and dancers in Persia, known as *Lutiyas*, signifying inhabitants of Lot, and so people not held in esteem. These are commonly accompanied by some *bazikaris*, or rope-dancers and tumblers, and when the entertainment is to be of unusual grandeur, monkeys and bears are added to the number of the performers. These facts having been set forth by Mr. James Mew, in the June *Fortnightly Review*, the writer proceeds to describe the Persian farce, as follows:

"These farces are seldom committed to paper. Their chief characteristic is what Demosthenes held to be the leading feature in eloquence, namely, action, which can not well be reproduced in writing—*volat irrevocabile*. Their essence, too, is of the time present; they are what the printers in their typographical slang call 'good matter,' stuff which must be published to-day and has lost the greatest part of its interest by to-morrow. Social and personal allusions appear in them everywhere. The delight of these allusions dies, of course, as soon and as certainly as that of the political jokes in our own comic papers. Of how much of its meager merriment is a last year's *Punch* deprived! Like all Persian—and indeed all Oriental—poetry, the farce abounds with puns. These verbal quibbles, however ingenious, are generally untranslatable. Not infrequently its language is free. Its license would in England deprive it of license. Were it written, it would be set in red ink for very shame's sake. The blushes with which the modest person might suppose the cheeks of the actors themselves to be suffused, are wholly hidden by a coat of flour or of yolk of egg, or of soot, plastered over their faces. In

this they have the classic example of the early followers of Thespis.

"An interesting sample of a Persian *tamasha* represents a garden in summer-time. Two gardeners, with fragments of yellow sheepskin about their loins, but otherwise appareled as Adam in Paradise, make their appearance and discourse about their gardens in amebean verse, after the style of Virgil's *Damætas* and *Menalcas*, or of the *Battus* and *Corydon*, and the *Lacon* and *Comatas* of *Theocritus*. It is curious how exactly the style of composition of the Greek and Latin authors corresponds with that of the Persian poet. The names of the characters in the Persian play are Baghir, a rich old fellow, father of a very pretty girl, whom he screens from any possibility of male admiration with more than ordinary solicitude; and a poor and very cunning young man named Hajaf. The poor and very cunning young man is, of course, in love with Baghir's daughter. The two gardeners begin with rival praise of the fruits of their horticulture. 'The pulp of my peaches,' says one, 'would cause the whitest of sugar-candies to redder with jealousy.' 'The velvet covering of mine,' says the other, 'is tender to the touch as the down which our lips feel on the cheeks of a beauty of fourteen.' Their rival commendations end of course in a free fight, in which the gardeners use alternately their fists and the implements of their trade, to the intense delight of the spectators—for where is the people to be found which is not delighted with that 'bark and bite' which Dr. Watts was for confining with such scanty justice and propriety to dogs?—until Baghir gets the worst of it, and proposes to quench the brand of discord in the waves of that liquor, which some, by a sorry joke, pretend the prophet prohibited in the Koran. He gives Najaf money, who hastens to buy the wine, and then begins a kind of comic action of repeated recall, very familiar to us in our own theaters. Najaf makes several false exits in hurried excitement to procure the drink, and is stopped again and again by Baghir, who now begs him not to forget the kabobs of roast lamb, now to remember the sweet-meats, now to be careful about the dessert, and so on, until Najaf, tired of running to and fro at the command of his faithful Amphitryon, stops both his ears like Ulysses at the voice of the sirens, and scampers off the stage in sheer despair. Baghir, left alone, prepares himself for the feast with a bold parody of the many religious rites used by the *mullas*, or priests, on such an important occasion. Najaf returns with the banquet, and enlivens the repast with a guitar. The various stages of drunkenness are admirably imitated. The progress of inebriation has, it must be remembered, something piquant for a people to whom public-houses, those ornaments of our Christian civilization, are unknown. Baghir, the born reveller, falls asleep at last. Then Najaf, who has only simulated intoxication, runs off with Baghir's daughter, and a triumphal chant of love concludes the piece. The *tamasha* is commonly advertised in the bazaars by the clown with a *tar* or lute, assisted by a donkey attired after the fashion of a *mulla*."

The puppet show is next described. It is a sort of marionette play, or Chinese shadow-show, which is represented in Turkey before the "common people." It is the Punch of England, the Pulcinella of Naples, the Meo-Patacea of Rome. Then comes a description of the religious drama, from which we quote:

"The serious or religious drama known as the *tâziya*, or mourning, corresponding in many respects to the Mystery or Miracle Play, is commonly understood by the Persian theater. Its present form has no such ancient date as the Farce or the Puppet-Show. It has been altered by the influence of the West. It is likely to entertain those who take interest in the varied phases of religious sentiment. Its most fitting parallel in a Christian land would be the representation of Christ's crucifixion, with Peter's denial, Mary's sorrow, and all the other circumstances of the Passion. It is studied beforehand and regular, while the Farce and Puppet-Show are mostly unmethodized and spontaneous. That peculiarity, which the poverty of the English language, as Swift says, compels one to call style, shines out in its grave and decent phraseology. The actors are content to speak what is set down for them, while in the *tamasha* and the *pahlawan kachal* the conversation is sportive and immodest, and the actors are constantly 'gagging' or interpolating speeches of their own. The form of the *tâziya* is classic and exact, never arbitrary or uncertain. It begins and ends with prayer. To

give water during its progress is a noble deed. To provide a *tâziya* is a meritorious work, which contributes to the salvation of the soul. The play, in the metaphorical language of the Persians, is one of the bricks with which a man may build himself a celestial habitation for future beatitude and repose. The donor's vanity is also interested. He strives to make the play, which is his play, as 'magnificat,' to borrow a good old word from the Bible, as may be, in evidence of his own riches. It is resplendent with his gifts, as a Christian church on festival occasions with the contributions of the pious. And thus his popular influence is increased. He has his reward, therefore, both in this world by the gratification of his pride and the extension of his power, and in the next by a seat among the blessed ones. No person pays at a *tâziya*, except the provider of the entertainment. The rich man and the beggar are admitted alike. In this particular it presents a startling contrast to our own dramatic performances. The provider pays large sums to several people, as, for instance, to the *pawzakhan*, or public reciter, and to the *peshkhans*, or prelectors, some half-dozen or more boys, who are so called from their introduction of the *pawzakhan*. This official takes his place on a *saku*, or raised mound or platform of brick, in the center of the theater, which in towns is frequently a *karwansaray*, and in the country a *takya*, or tent in form of a parallelogram with black poles covered with black cloth. The *takya* may hold from 200 to 2,000 persons. It forms a protection against the sun or the snow-storm of the variable sacred time of *muharram*, during the first ten days of which month these plays are performed. The ground round and about the *rawzakhan* is carefully swept and watered by the *farrashes*, men armed with long wands, who act also as beadles or policemen, to keep the spectators in order. Some of the latter, quiet, self-possessed, and, in a word, the very reverse of the ugly crowds which pester and throng the entrance to gallery or pit in our own theaters, smoke their *kalyuns*, or bubble-bubbles, while others take refreshment—not in the form of bottled stout, lemonade, or ginger beer—but of the delicious *baklawa*, a dish which certainly should have been mentioned in the description of the golden palace of good Harun-al-Raschid, a dish of flaky pastry, sweetened with syrup or honey, and cut up in rhomboidal pieces; or of *nukhud*, savory peas soaked and fried; or again, of melon-seeds, treated in the same manner as the confectionery of Bedreddin Hasan, in our common versions of the 'Arabian Nights' interpreted 'cream tarts'—into which the cook is accused, with an absurdity not in the Arabic, of having introduced pepper. Millet-seeds form also a favorite dish of the women, a dish supposed to induce weeping in those rare cases in which the tragedy fails to excite tears, or as the Persian poet puts it, 'pearls on polished ivory,' and mastic is sometimes chewed by girls to whiten, as they believe, their teeth. It has, at least, the effect of tempering the volubility of their tongue. *Sukka* or water-carriers flit to and fro, boys richly clothed, with their eyelashes and eyebrows painted a deep blue in sign of mourning, their hair elegantly curled, and their heads covered with *shobkulahs* or nightcaps often embroidered with precious stones. Here and there, too, are to be seen the sellers of *muhr*, a cushion of perfumed holy clay, carved into various pretty shapes, and intended, in the prostrations of the pious, to be applied to their brows. Coffee is handed round frequently at the expense of the chief of the *mahal* or parish."

NOTES.

IT is said that Verdi, the composer, has deposited in a Milan bank the first of three instalments of eighty thousand dollars each to be used in the erection of a home for aged musicians and dramatic authors. The architect selected by Verdi is Camille Boito, brother of Amigo Boito, the Italian poet and Verdi's librettist.

THE extraordinary revival of interest in old out-of-the-way authors, so noticeable of late, receives another striking exemplification in the resuscitation of Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy." Some years ago it was reprinted by Messrs. Chatto & Windus; it is now being added by Messrs. Bell to their Bohn's Library, and, as we announced last week, still another edition is in preparation, under the editorship of Mr. Aldis Wright. All this would have very much astonished Lamb, who remarked that he knew no more heartless a sight than the reprint of the "Anatomy of Melancholy," and asked "What hapless stationer could dream of Burton ever becoming popular?" Burton, it will be remembered, was one of Johnson's favorite authors, the "Anatomy" being the only book that ever got the Doctor out of bed two hours sooner than he wished to rise. Thackeray, too, seems to have a liking for the quaint old book; he styles the "Anatomy" "that wonderful repertory of learning," from which he made Captain Shandon, in "Pendennis," take his Greek and Latin quotations. It is doubtful, however, whether Burton will exercise a like spell over the present generation of readers.—*The Westminster Gazette*.

SCIENCE.

SYMPTOMS OF CRIMINALITY.

SOME of the most radical criminologists have maintained that the anatomical and other peculiarities of criminals—*stigmata* as they have been named—are so marked that it is possible to define a special criminal type of man, and to pick out a person at sight as belonging to this type. One of the most recent writers on the subject, M. Dallemagne, who has just published in Paris, two volumes entitled respectively "Anatomical Stigmata of Criminality" and "Biological and Sociological Stigmata of Criminality," does not go so far as this. He rejects the "criminal type," but holds it proven that there are certain marks or symptoms, which, in the aggregate, are possessed by criminals as distinguished from normal men, and that these are in general the same marks that characterize the "degenerate." We translate below a review of M. Dallemagne's book from the *Revue Scientifique*, May 30:

"To these various questions: Can anatomical stigmata serve to assure us of the existence of a criminal type? What are we to understand by such a type? What are its characteristic signs? What is its signification? M. Dallemagne answers by declaring squarely that the criminal type, characterized anatomically, does not exist. Neither the weight nor the volume of the skull, nor its alterations and anomalies, nor the form and pathological peculiarities of the brain, nor the face, nor the sense organs, nor the integuments, the figure, the limbs, or the weight furnish elements sufficiently concordant to authorize the determination of a criminal type. And if we have to do only with averages, tendencies, and approximation, the idea of a type vanishes. Finally if, in place of a type is substituted a series of types, the question is shifted and remains as much a subject of discussion in its partial solutions as in its general acceptation. In reality it follows from the figures accumulated in the work of M. Dallemagne, that the question of a criminal type must be decided in the negative."

"Does it always follow that we must deny a certain value to the collective anatomy of criminals? Aside from the question of types, are anatomical peculiarities of no utility in forming a conception of a criminal considered, so to speak, by himself and as opposed to normal man? Must we limit ourselves to stating a generalization without even trying to draw a principle from this generalization? Evidently not. Criminals incontestably present more numerous defects than normal men. These defects manifestly exist in all the details of their anatomy, and finally, even if there is no rule governing the connection between these defects, their undeniable existence of necessity has its signification."

"The problem, which perhaps it is yet too early to solve, is then to find what is the meaning of this accumulation of defects, and what are its relations with the criminal act in general—with the acts of which the bearers of these marks have been guilty, in particular."

"It now seems evident that if the anatomical marks do not permit us to accept a criminal type anatomically characterized, that if they do not allow us to group in anatomical classes the various categories of delinquents, they nevertheless exist among criminals in an undeniably greater proportion than among normal men, and mark, in fact, in the former, a very accentuated state of degeneracy."

"In fact, degeneration marks all criminals, considered collectively. The marks of criminality coincide with most of the marks of degeneracy; they derive their signification and character from the origins and causes of degeneration."

"This conclusion follows even more strongly from the study of the biological and sociological marks of criminals, where we see plainly that troubles of the motor nervous system, alterations of sensibility, the psychic characteristics of the ideation and character of criminals, are not different from those that medicine finds in degenerates in general. Only, in criminals they are more constant and numerous."

"The sociological marks, which result from these and are in some sort their simple prolongation, and which can be all summed up in a marked lack of adaptation to family and society, seem assuredly more characteristic of the criminal; and so, going further than the author, who does not reach this conclusion for-

mally, if the criminal does not differ essentially from the degenerate, he differs at least in the degree of his degeneracy and in the depth of its marks."

"And if the absence of well-marked anatomical symptoms has caused certain anthropologists to reject the legitimacy of this conclusion, there remains none the less the existence of psychical symptoms, which, altho they are not manifested by tangible signs, are doubtless the consequence of considerable alterations in the brain and the clear mark of a profound state of degeneration."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

THE WORLD MOVING BACKWARD.

ORD KELVIN (Sir William Thomson), one of the greatest living authorities in physical science, stated not long ago that the physical processes of nature are all reversible, and that as all of them, no matter how complex they might appear to the human senses, consist in reality in the motions of invisible molecules, if some power could all at once cause each molecule to move in exactly the opposite direction with the same velocity that it possessed at the moment, all the world would begin and continue to move backward; waterfalls would flow up the sides of cliffs; rivers would run upward from the sea; rain would rise; full-blown flowers would shrink into buds, and plants dwindle into seedlings; man himself would become young again, passing from old age to infancy. This topsy-turvy sort of a world will, of course, never be realized, but we may behold an exact picture of it by simply running the kinetoscope backward. Some of the wonderful things thus observed were described recently in a lecture before the French Academy of Sciences by Prof. G. Queroult. They are thus set forth in a notice which we quote from the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*:

"During some of his experiments he hit upon the idea to turn around photographic records and also the series of pictures seen through the kinetoscope. Having photographed a plant at regular intervals and shown in the kinetoscope the growth, the development of the stem, leaves, buds, flowers, and fruit, the same consequence of photographic pictures reversed was presented to the eye of the astonished academicians, who wondered at the fruit turning into flowers, flowers into buds, buds drawing back into themselves and disappearing, the leaves closing, getting smaller and disappearing, the stem getting shorter and shorter, until the earth closes over it."

"The most incredible things are developed before the eyes of the spectator, if a most ordinary series of such pictures is reversed. A drinker takes up an empty glass and replaces it full upon the table; a smoker sees the stump of a cigar flying at him from the floor, takes it to his mouth and sees the smoke originate in the room, draws it into his mouth and into his cigar, which is gradually lengthened and finally replaced in the pocket. A wrestler, who has probably thrown away his garments, is recovered with them by their, so to speak, walking up on him into their places, while he himself performs motions of which we can understand nothing, because we never saw these most ordinary motions performed backward: a man, for instance, seated at a table before an empty plate, works hard taking bite after bite from his mouth, until the chicken is whole again on the dish before him, and the side-dishes are also returned full to their respective places. In order to fully enjoy an exhibition of the kinetoscope, such an exhibition should be completed by arranging alongside of each other the same scenes in regular order in one machine and reversed in another. It would be advisable, however, to inform the spectators previous to their looking at such a reversed series of pictures, for otherwise they might think themselves the victim of a dream, a hallucination, or something worse."

"THE Chinese call the locomotive 'the foreign devils' machine,' says *The Scientific Machinist*, 'but according to a missionary who has lived on the Yellow Sea for many years, their prejudice against it is not on account of its being an evil agent *per se*, but because they believe it is the special agent of the white man, bound to Satan's service something as Faust was. If their superstition is ever broken down so far as to get this idea out of their heads, opposition to railroad building will greatly diminish.'

A PHOTOGRAPH OF A TORNADO.

WE copy from *The Engineering News* what purports to be a photograph of a tornado, taken at a distance of about six miles from Oklahoma City. The assertion in the accompanying explanation regarding the rarity of real tornado photographs is undoubtedly true; but it is also a fact that a considerable number of alleged direct photographs of the tornado-cloud have been exhibited in time past, and that all of them have either been proved to be frauds, or to have been so retouched as to have no scientific value. One of these was reproduced in a journal of no less scientific eminence than *Nature*, London, before its true character was discovered. It therefore is just as well to be cautious in accepting the accompanying picture, tho its unlikeness to our preconceived ideas of a tornado-cloud speaks decidedly in its favor. We let it speak for itself, with the aid of the accompanying paragraphs of explanation from *The Engineering News*:

"The accompanying photograph of a tornado will be examined with especial interest at this time, we are sure, by those of our



PHOTOGRAPH OF A TORNADO, SAID TO HAVE BEEN TAKEN AT OKLAHOMA CITY, MAY 14, AT 4 P.M.
(By courtesy of *The Engineering News*.)

readers who have never had the fortune (good or ill) to witness one of these terrible storms. We are indebted for the photograph from which our cut is reproduced to the courtesy of Mr. C. D. Purdon, M. Am. Soc. C. E., principal assistant engineer of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad, who informs us that the picture was taken by Mr. T. Croft, a local photographer, at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma Territory, at about 4 P.M., on May 14. The tornado was about six miles distant when the photograph was taken, and a rough computation indicates a probable diameter of the funnel of about 1,000 feet.

"The photograph is, unfortunately, exceedingly faint, and the reproduction should show the sky much darker than it does; but it will doubtless be understood that a tornado is a difficult subject to photograph at the best; in fact, most people who have witnessed one of these twisters have found other things to occupy their time than taking pictures of the threatening spiral. So far as we are aware, this is the first actual photograph of a tornado ever published, and we know of only one other ever having been taken. This is referred to on p. 127 of Russell's 'Meteorology' as having been secured at Howard Mines Company, South Dakota, on August 28, 1884, the cloud having been twenty-two miles away; and a rather poor pen picture is inserted, drawn from the photograph. So far as we know, therefore, the accompanying cut is the first direct reproduction of a tornado photograph ever published."

THE RÖNTGEN RAYS AND THE SPIRITUAL BODY.

AN application of the Röntgen discovery that seems decidedly unwarranted from a scientific point of view is made by *The Herald and Presbyter*, according to which the X rays furnish us with direct evidence of the existence of a spiritual body. It says of the discovery:

"It corroborates, so far as any material experiment can, Paul's doctrine of the spiritual body as now existing in man. It proves, as far as any experiment can prove, that a truer body, a body of which the phenomenal body is but the clothing, may now reside within us, and which awaits the moment of its unclothing, which we call death, to set it free."

In another place the assertion is made that the discovery "makes clear to the unscientific mind what Stewart and Tait announced, that matter in one state has no power to exclude matter in another and more refined state, [and] . . . that two particles of matter can and do occupy the same space at the same time."

These assertions have attracted the attention of *Appleton's Popular Science Monthly*, which devotes some editorial space to comment upon them. It utterly fails to see the bearing of the Röntgen discovery on spiritual matters, one way or the other. It says:

"Röntgen's discovery does not point any more in the direction of a spiritual body within our bodies than it does in the direction of a spiritual body within cats, or dogs, or sheep, or trees, or stones.

"Strictly speaking, Röntgen's discovery proves nothing about bodies in general that has not been known for centuries. That light can pass through solid bodies even of great thickness and density has been the common experience of mankind ever since the first transparent substance was discovered. Röntgen has merely discovered that substances which are not penetrable by ordinary light rays are penetrable by other rays produced by electrical discharges in a very attenuated gaseous medium. How we are to derive any confirmation of the existence of a spiritual body from the action of these rays which could not equally have been drawn from the action of ordinary light rays in traversing such dense substances as glass and various crystals, is a question which it would probably puzzle *The Herald and Presbyter* to answer.

"As to the possibility of two particles of matter occupying the same space at the same time, any one who chooses to indulge that pleasing and profitable fancy can do so; but how it can help in the present emergency we do not see. Any difficulty which there may have been about admitting the doctrine of a spiritual body has not arisen in the least from our ordinary conceptions of matter, because we know perfectly well, and have known for so long that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, that one form of matter may be permeated by another form—the metals by gases, for example—in varying volumes. The trouble has not been to find room for the spiritual body in the natural body, but to find something more than a mere assertion of its existence at all or anywhere. This, unfortunately, is a difficulty which some persons can not be brought to understand; give them leave to think that what they want to believe is not impossible, and presto, they consider it proved. We have no objection in the world to the theory, whether Paul's, or Homer's, or Plato's, of a spiritual body; but we do think it a little hard that because a laborious experimenter like Röntgen has brought to light a new property of radiant energy—while, like a well-trained man of science, he only affirms what he has been able to demonstrate—others should rush in and insist that, without being aware of it, he has bolstered up some doctrine of theirs for which not one scintilla of evidence can be given. As this kind of thing, however, evidently can not be helped, we can only hope, as we said before, that in some mysterious way it may serve a useful purpose.

It is better, on the whole, that each successive advance of science should be acclaimed as a confirmation of orthodoxy than denounced as a new manifestation of impiety; and certainly better far the treatment given to Röntgen and his tubes and screens than that meted out to Galileo and his telescope."

STEEL RAILS FOR HIGHWAY TRAFFIC.

IT is frequently proposed, of late, to lay down rails of some sort for ordinary highway traffic. The idea is not a new one. The street-car tracks are largely used in cities by ordinary vehicles, and rails of stone or wood are often used in districts where the roads are bad and there is much heavy hauling, or even where the roads themselves are fairly good, as in the "stone-roads" of Ulster county, N. Y., used for hauling flagstone from the quarries to the Hudson and consisting of parallel lines of smooth stone, worn by the wheels into ruts, and forming a very good example of a rail-highway. A writer in *The Engineering News*, May 7, goes over the subject carefully and comes to the conclusion that there are certain conditions in which a steel-rail highway would be advantageous and others in which it would not. We quote a few paragraphs from his article, as follows:

"It must be said that all that has been done so far with the scheme is to put ideas on paper. No actual steel-rail highway, solely for the use of ordinary vehicles, has ever been constructed so far as we know, nor have any actual working drawings been prepared or accurate estimates made to test the merit of the system.

"The Ohio Road Commission's plan was to lay rails for the joint use of ordinary vehicles and electric railways. It was even proposed, we believe, to let every man run his own private trolley-car on these lines. Mr. O'Donnell proposed a rail 7 or 8 inches wide of a channel section, laid on timber longitudinals, resting in turn on cross-ties, and the whole ballasted with macadam."

FIG. 1.—Proposed Section of Rail for Highway.

The writer of the article objects to all such schemes as these, and concludes that we must give up all idea of combining a track for cars with one for ordinary road traffic. He goes on:

"It appears to be evident that in the design of a steel-rail highway, we may as well cut loose from the ideas that have been put forth with respect to the details of such a construction and start afresh. . . .

"Evidently the first consideration is the cost of building and maintaining such a roadway, and the latter is quite as important

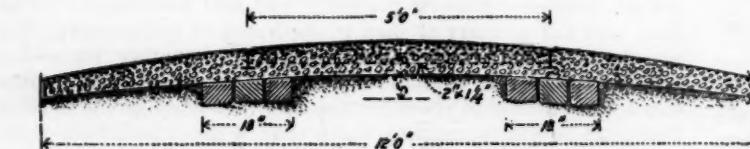


FIG. 1.—Proposed Section of Rail for Highway.

as the former. No one questions that a macadam road is a very satisfactory type of construction. If the steel-rail road is to compete with it, it must give as good all-around service at less total cost, or if the cost is greater, there must be corresponding advantages. Moreover, if a steel-track road is to be a success, it must be able to get along with no more repairs than are given to an ordinary hard road, and it must remain in fair condition if, by reason of a hitch in appropriations or other circumstance, it receives no repairs at all for two or three years at a time.

"Again, it must carry without injury to itself the heaviest vehicles likely to use the road. There must be no difficulty in turning onto the rails or off them, for even on roads of such heavy traffic that a double track is laid, there will be constant occasion to turn off from and onto the rails to allow a vehicle to pass another going in the same direction.

"It must further be remembered that both the winter frosts and

the heavy rains of the mud season must be withstood; and while a dirt path between the rails might do in dry summer weather, the above considerations make evidently necessary some permanent footway for the horses.

"Bearing the above principles in mind, we have designed a cross section for a steel-rail highway."

The design mentioned in the last sentence is presented in the accompanying diagrams, which will be understood without explanation. To quote further:

"It will be noticed that in these designs the use of wood is entirely dispensed with, either for cross-ties or longitudinals, and we believe this to be essential if any such construction is designed to compete with a first-class macadam road. If the rail is supported on a wooden foundation, decay and settlement are bound to occur sooner or later, and the cost of tearing up the surface of the macadam to repair such settlement and keep the track in surface would be fatal to the success of the scheme. The idea in the designs shown in the accompanying cuts is to make the rail support so permanent that settlement will be impossible, and it will never be necessary to tear up the roadway. The repairs which would be needed to such a roadway would be resurfacing to keep up the horse-path at the center as it wears hollow, and to keep the roadway beside the rail exactly level with it."

The writer concludes that a road of this kind would cost "practically \$1,000 per mile more than a macadam road." The advantages would be: decrease in wear and tear from hoofs and wheels; less resistance in traction (25 to 30 pounds to the ton as against about 75 pounds for the best macadam); freedom from dust; and lessened noise. We quote the final conclusions deduced from all these considerations:

"If the preceding discussion is well founded, the conclusions that must be reached with respect to the future of the street-rail highway are obvious. The idea that this method of construction furnishes a cheap substitute for a standard macadam road appears to be wholly erroneous. On the other hand, there appears to be a reasonable prospect that a steel-rail highway could be adopted to advantage in the following situations:

"1. For roads where plenty of gravelly soil is at hand, but which have so much travel that the gravel wears out rapidly, necessitating frequent repairs. On such roads steel rails might save their extra cost by reason of the reduced wear on the roadway.

"2. For roads or streets where macadam is now in use, but on which travel is so heavy as to rapidly wear the surface. Here again the use of rails might be profitable to save wear and postpone the heavy cost of a pavement of brick or asphalt.

"3. For roads over which a considerable amount of heavy haul-



FIG. 2.—Cross Section of Proposed Rail Highway, with Single Track and 12-foot Railway.

ing is done, especially where such roads have very light grades.

"4. For suburban roads or streets, to save dust and noise.

"We believe that the promise of favorable results in some of these situations is sufficiently good to warrant the construction of an experimental section of roadway laid down and tried in actual service at no distant date. The promise of an enormous market for steel for the construction of such roads, in case of a successful outcome of the experiments, makes it well worth while for any of the great steel manufactory to undertake the construction of such a roadway, or perhaps some of our progressive State highway commissions may be induced to try the experiment."

"A FRENCH chemist," says *Popular Science News*, "has made a blue soap which will render unnecessary the bluing in the laundry. In ordinary soap he incorporates a solution of anilin green in strong acetic acid. The alkali of the soap converts the green into blue."

OUR UNEXPLORED GLOBE.

WE are apt to think that we moderns have very little to do in the way of exploring the globe, and that the recent explorations in Africa have quite put the finishing touch to geographical knowledge, so that he who wishes to set foot on virgin soil must sigh, like Alexander, for another world. Those who entertain such opinions may calm themselves with the thought that no less a portion of the earth's surface than 20,000,000 square miles is yet a fit subject for investigation, and on a large part of this the foot of civilized man has not yet trod. We translate from *Cosmos* (Paris, June 6) an article that brings this fact out very clearly. It runs as follows:

"At the London Geographical Congress Mr. Logan Lobley gave a very interesting study of the present state of exploration of the globe. It appears that modern geographers have an immense amount of labor before them to make us acquainted with all parts of the earth. This conclusion will astonish some people, for there is a general impression that almost all regions of the earth are well explored.

"Mr. Lobley reminds us that in the first place, toward the middle of the sixteenth century, all seas had been traversed by navigators, and that if the maps of the continents were not yet very exact, at least their relative positions and their general configuration were known. Australia itself appears on a French map of 1542, under the name of Great Java. In the course of the sixty years included in the last decade of the fifteenth century and the first half of the sixteenth, a pleiad of navigators had advanced geographic knowledge in a degree that has never been reached in any other period so short. Sebastian d'Elano had made his first voyage around the world; Vasco de Gama had doubled the Cape of Good Hope; Christopher Columbus had added the two Americas to the map; the voyages of Cabot, of Magellan, had completed this wonderful list of new discoveries.

"To-day, outside of the polar regions, we must confess that all the seas have been explored, but this is far from being the case with the land. An immense extent is entirely unknown to us; another, still more considerable, has been only imperfectly explored; travelers have traversed it, commerce has exploited some of its products, but good maps of it do not exist. Finally, only the least part is well known; geodesy has covered it with a network of triangles and the maps of it are complete, even from a topographical standpoint. The accompanying chart shows the proportions of these parts. The first (the unknown) is represented in black; the second (known, but little explored) is shaded; finally, the third, unshaded, represents the part of the globe of which we have really taken possession.

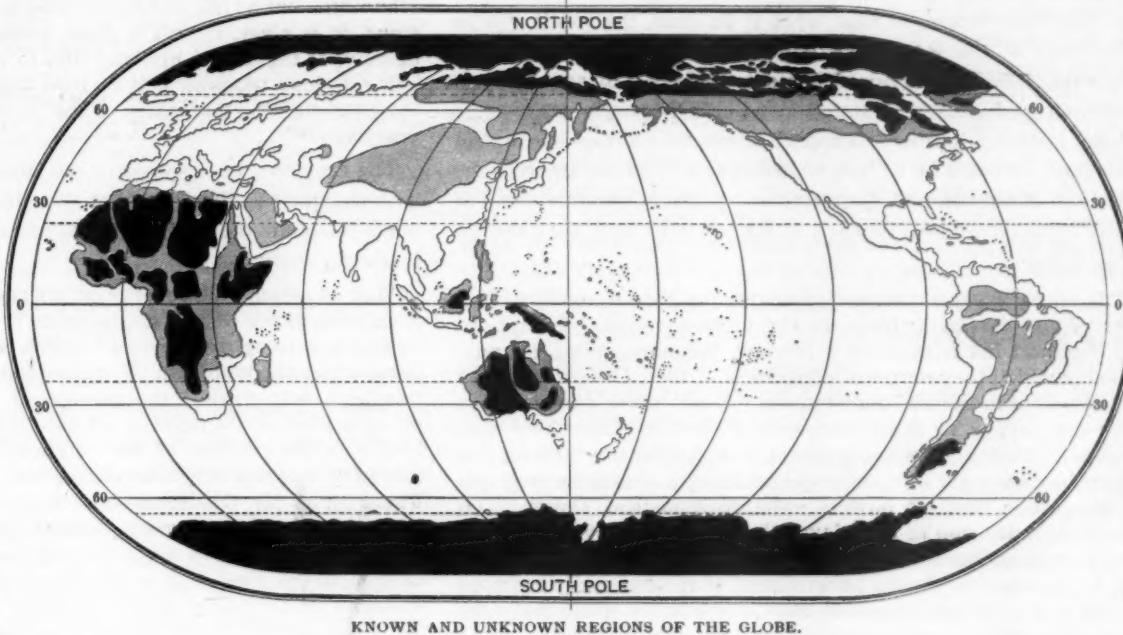
"After the Arctic and Antarctic regions, which have remained inaccessible up to the present time, Africa is the part of the world that is least known to us, notwithstanding the admirable explorations made in this century, which are daily clearing up the map. The earliest explorers, however, could not dream of serious efforts, and many years will pass before the country will be free from the general gray tint, even when its black patches have disappeared.

"After Africa, Australia offers the vastest field to the investigations of explorers; we must remember that even its seacoast

was not fully explored till 1843. Since that time, at the price of great suffering, it has been crossed from south to north, but no traveler has yet traversed it from east to west.

"In the two Americas, except the extreme northern and southern parts, the continent is known; nevertheless the whole central region of South America, tho' in great part explored for commercial purposes (for mines, wood, caoutchouc, etc.) is not exactly mapped.

"To sum up, the yet unexplored parts of the globe cover an



KNOWN AND UNKNOWN REGIONS OF THE GLOBE.

area of about 50,000,000 square kilometers [about 20,000,000 square miles], approximately divided thus:

	Square miles.
Africa.....	6,500,000
Australia.....	2,000,000
America.....	2,000,000
Asia.....	200,000
Islands.....	400,000
Arctic regions.....	3,600,000
Antarctic regions.....	5,300,000
	<u>20,000,000</u>

"Opportunity will not be wanting here, for a long time, to the explorers who wish to undertake their part of the immense task that must be achieved by humanity before it knows its own domain."—Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

"EDISON received, a few days ago, at his laboratory at Orange, N. J.," says *The Electrical Review*, June 10, "the hollow eyepieces of a pair of opera-glasses with the request that he 'fit them with the X rays' and return them to the Vermont sender. Evidently this Green Mountain individual had a desire to see things. Another seeker after the unobtainable, writing from Pottstown, Pa., sent the following matter-of-fact epistle: 'Thomas A. Edison, Dear Sir: Will you please send me one pound of X rays and bill as soon as possible.' This order was filed away with the opera-glasses."

"A PECULIAR piece of crystallized carbon closely resembling a black diamond, yet differing in certain important particulars, was recently submitted to the French Academy of Sciences by M. Moissan," says *Invention*, London. "This carbon was found in the Province of Bahia, Brazil, and weighs over one pound. It is said to be partly crystalline and partly amorphous in nature. The latter places under the microscope show a honeycombed surface, such as are constantly found in lava or slag, and give the impression that gases have escaped out of the mass while it was in a liquid condition. M. Moissan considers that the specimen is a link which has so far been unknown, between graphite and the diamond."

"OBSERVATIONS have been made by Prof. Lloyd Morgan on instinct in young birds," says *Appleton's Popular Science Monthly*, "with a view to determine how far the activities involved in swimming, diving, running, flying, feeding, bathing, etc., are instinctive or congenital, and how far the definiteness of this and other activities is a matter of individual acquisition. Other observations were on congenital and acquired timidity. They indicated that while the performance of the activities in question has a congenital basis, they are perfected by individual acquisition, and that there is no instinctive avoidance of insects with warning colors, this seeming to be entirely the result of individual experience. No material support was afforded to the view that the instinctive activities result from the inheritance of what is individually acquired."

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

THE RECEPTION GIVEN TO GLADSTONE'S LETTER.

THE English press, secular as well as religious, is ringing the changes on Mr. Gladstone's letter to Cardinal Rampolla. There is not, however, in any direction, a strong manifestation of hope that the Pope will be induced to recognize the validity of the Anglican orders, or that, even if he does, the result will be the union of the Roman Catholic and Anglican churches. In addition to the outcry raised against Gladstone by some prominent non-conformists, as stated last week, there appears in some of the Catholic journals an apprehension that a trap is being set for them. Thus *The Tablet*, regarded as the official organ of the Cardinal-Archbishop of Westminster, speaks of the letter, and of Lord Halifax, whose influence is supposed to have been behind it, as follows:

"It is, perhaps, not excessive to assume that if reunion, on a sort of *uti possidetis* basis, is the ultimate object which Lord Halifax and his friends have in view, the more immediate purpose for which they desire a recognition of their Orders is to stay the course of individual conversions. Even in the present stage they are saying to those attracted toward the Church: 'Wait a while. They are on the point of recognizing our Orders, and when they have got into the way of making concessions they will soon concede that we have a valid ecclesiastical status.' Of course, if a decision in their favor should ensue, they would urge this consideration all the more, altho that is no reason why the favorable decision should be withheld, if it were really required by the facts. Would they not also in the same spirit make the most of the non-promulgation of a decision against them? Might they not persuade themselves, for instance, that such a non-promulgation implied a want of confidence in the decision reached, which foreboded the possibility of its eventual reversal? And might not fiercer spirits go further and confidently maintain that what the inquiry had proved was the impregnable strength of the Anglican case, but that Rome, as usual, not having the honesty to own her past misdeeds, was taking refuge in concealment?"

In the same strain speaks *The Irish Catholic and Nation*:

"We believe, and we have formed the belief with regret, that Mr. Gladstone's letter—which it now turns out was addressed to the Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Rampolla—was principally inspired by desire to secure a pseudo-logical basis for an effort to stimulate English Protestant feeling and prejudice should the Pope declare that Anglican Orders are invalid. . . . It is, of course, quite true, that any pronouncement issued by the Holy See may be availed of by the champions of an aggressive Protestantism to form the groundwork of an anti-papal or anti-Catholic agitation in England. No one who has read Mr. Gladstone's letter with anything approaching realization of its true tenor can doubt that one of its objects was to impute responsibility for such an agitation, should it unhappily arise, to the Pope rather than to its plotters."

On the other hand *The Freeman's Journal* says:

"Irish Catholics will rejoice to see the benefactor of their country, race, and faith so nearly one in heart, if not altogether one in opinion, with the pontiff to whom they look for guidance and benediction."

And *The Weekly Register*, also Roman Catholic, praises the letter:

"This week again, Mr. Gladstone, unconsciously it may be, has nobly forwarded the work of reconciliation between Catholics and Protestants. The letter which he has addressed to Cardinal Rampolla, and which the Cardinal has presented to the Pope, is written intentionally, perhaps rather fatuously, in favor of Anglicanism. We say fatuously only because it appears to bring sentiment to bear on a matter which, after all, is one of fact and not of feeling, one of principle and not of expediency. But the allusions, strong and respectful, it contains to the Pope as the first Bishop of Christendom, are wonderful words of education for immense classes of our countrymen who would hear them from

no one else. Once more, then, we have reason to offer to Mr. Gladstone our hearty acknowledgments for a service better done than perhaps he knows, and reaching beyond his own experience, as good works and words often will, when they are inspired, as his surely are, by singleness of purpose and by intentions that do not deflect from the line of brotherly kindness and good faith."

United Ireland says:

"Half a century ago Mr. Gladstone was within an ace of joining the Catholic Church, in company with his friend Cardinal Manning; but at the last moment he drew back. . . . Mr. Gladstone, it is clear, is still a great power in England. Is it his destiny, at the end of his long life, to change the trend of English religious thought, and to turn back the muddy waters let loose through the floodgates of the 'Reformation' three hundred years ago?"

The London *Times* speaks of the letter as "instinct throughout with the spirit of charity and of devotion to the Christian cause," but it discounts the practical consequences likely to result, in the following words:

"Let us assume, however, that the result of the Pope's inquiry is in accordance with Mr. Gladstone's hope, and that Anglican Orders are recognized by the Church of Rome as valid in every sense which the word can be understood to bear. How far would this be a help toward the reunion of Christendom? It would prove beyond doubt that the Roman Church was disposed to look kindly on the position of the Anglican Church, and might thus move the minds of Anglican churchmen to make a return in kind. There is, as Mr. Gladstone insists, a large party in the Church whose teaching has served to diminish the breadth of separation between ourselves and the authorized teaching of the unreformed Church in the East and in the West, and which has thus been a valuable contribution to the cause of Christian reunion. One step more, and the reunion will be complete as far as the Western church is concerned. Pope Leo's Pastoral Letter has told us what this step must be. It remains only for Anglicans to recognize the supremacy which the Pope claims, and the breach will be healed at once. In other matters, of doctrine and ritual, there has been so marked an advance in the direction of Rome, and it is so clear that the movement is still in progress, that there will be no great difficulty in conforming quite nearly enough to meet all necessary requirements. Mr. Gladstone does not say that we are to recognize the Pope as supreme ruler of the Church. It is the Pope who has told us that this is the test *stantis aut cadentis ecclesie*, and that he will welcome us back to the fold only if we will satisfy him as to this. We may be pretty sure that, if the Pope is convinced that his recognition of Anglican Orders will prepare the way for the counter-recognition which he demands, the way will somehow be made smooth. But if no counter-recognition follows, if the Anglican clergy and laity persist in maintaining their present position of independence, the recognition of Anglican Orders will serve rather to weaken than to strengthen the position of the Pope and of his Church. It would amount to a confession that, after all, the Church of England is, and has always been, a true living branch of the Church Catholic, and that its clergy are in possession of the various supernatural powers which Cardinal Vaughan has claimed as exclusive property of his own church."

The Whitehall Review takes about the same view:

"Whatever the Anglican Church is, it is for no other reason than because it cast itself free from the authority and yoke of the Pope. The idea of reunion with Rome is the merest chimera. As Cardinal Vaughan not very long ago pointed out in language which left no doubt as to its meaning, the only reunion possible is submission and absorption. Reunion with Rome would imply the end of the Anglican communion, which would of necessity be no longer Anglican, but Roman. That is a consummation which the great mass of the English people will not have at any price."

The feeling expressed by non-conformists in regard to the letter causes exultation in the breasts of Mr. Gladstone's political foes. *The St. James's Gazette* chuckles after this manner:

"To those of us who had always foreseen the end of the alliance between the Dissenters and the passionately High-Church ex-Premier, this rude awakening is inexpressibly humorous. Long life has that drawback: it affords time to be found out."

And *The Weekly Scotchman* strikes the same chord. It likens Gladstone to Actæon devoured by his own hounds, and adds:

"They [Non-conformists] put him on the pedestal of a deity, and they took his word for many things that were, to say the least, open to grave doubt. When, for instance, the Presbyterians and Protestants generally in Ulster came forward and made a piteous appeal to the Non-conformists of England and of Scotland in the name of their common Protestantism not to agree to Mr. Gladstone's bill, which would have handed Ulster over to the tender mercies of the Irish Nationalists and the Roman Catholic bishops in Ireland, they were treated with scorn and contempt. Mr. Gladstone's assurance that there was nothing to fear was enough for his Non-conformist followers. Now they have come to a different conclusion, and on all hands they are lamenting the course they took in shutting their ears to the complaints of the Ulster Protestants. They have discovered that Mr. Gladstone's Protestantism is doubtful, and they assail him on that ground. Really this is too bad. Mr. Gladstone has never concealed what were his ecclesiastical proclivities."

RECORDS AT LAST OF THE ISRAELITES IN EGYPT.

ACCORDING to the Bible account in Genesis and Exodus, the descendants of Jacob passed several centuries in bondage in Egypt. Ever since the hieroglyphics on the monuments began to be deciphered hopes have been cherished that some traces would be found of the connection of the history of Egypt and Israel at that time; but up to the present year of grace no direct mention of the Israelites has been found. The Egyptian kings that figured most largely in biblical history—Necho, Tirhakah, So, and Shishak—have been identified; but little of their doings in Palestine has been found recorded; in short, little beyond lists of some of the Palestinian towns conquered by Shishak and Tirhakah, which enlarges our knowledge of the geography, but not of the history.

Captain W. M. Flinders Petrie gives an interesting account in *The Contemporary Review* (May) of the first discovery of a contemporaneous record on the monuments of the existence of Israel in the age of the Egyptian king Merenptah, supposed to be identical with the Pharaoh of the Exodus. The failure to find such traces heretofore is explained by Captain Petrie when he says that unfortunately only the sites of temples and fortresses occupied by the dominant Egyptians can be readily submitted to examination, and, as he shows further on, the Egyptian monuments belonging to the Hebrew period were largely destroyed by the later kings.

It was last December that Mr. Petrie undertook—with the permission of M. de Morgan, the Director of the Department of Antiquities, and the cordial cooperation of the Franco-Egyptian Administration of Antiquities—to excavate an important district at Thebes, containing most of the royal funerary temples. The more immediate results are thus given in summary form:

"Three months of excavation in this ground brought to light the sites of four royal temples hitherto quite unknown—those of Amenhotep II., Tahutmes IV., Tausert, and Saptah, dating from about 1450 to 1150 B.C.; another temple was identified as belonging to Merenptah, and two others already known—of Uazmes and Rameses the Great—were fully explored and fresh results obtained. With six of these temples we are not here concerned; but that of Merenptah contained the historical prize of the year."

The story is then told of King Merenptah, who was the vandal of his age, and who, finding that his expulsion of foreign enemies left a scarcity of men for public works, proceeded to build his own funeral temple by tearing down that of Amenhotep III. and using the material. The account proceeds as follows:

"Amid all this destruction—as bad as anything ever done by Turk or Pope—there was one block which almost defied injury. For a great account of his religious benefactions, Amenhotep III. had selected a splendid slab of black syenite, penetrated with

quartz veins. It stood 10 feet 3 inches high and 5 feet 4 inches wide, while its thickness of 13 inches of such a tough material prevented its suffering from a mere fall. It is the largest stela of igneous rock known, and was polished like glass on its exquisitely flat faces. The religious change of Amenhotep IV. led to his erasing the figures of the god Amen, and nearly all the inscription. But Sety I. piously re-engraved both the scene and inscription, and added that 'the restoration of the monuments was made by Maat-men-ra (Sety) for his father Amen.' This noble block Merenptah stole and re-used; the face of it was set into a wall, and the back of it thus shown was engraved with a scene and a long historical inscription of Merenptah. It was afterward overthrown on the destruction of his temple, and lay flat on the ground without any damage but one small chip. The amount of inscription on it is almost without precedent. One side alone contains nearly twice as much as the enormous stela of sandstone still lying in the temple of Amenhotep, and both sides together contain about 6,000 signs. The condition of it is perfect; not a single sign is defaced or injured; the scenes are complete, the faces of the figures as fresh as when cut, and the painting on the scene of Merenptah is as bright as if laid on yesterday."

The writer gives a translation of the inscription, following the rendering of Mr. Griffith, and for convenience dividing it into paragraphs with appropriate headings.

The matter of chief interest is found in the closing portion, "Triumph of Merenptah":

"For the sun of Egypt has wrought this change; he was born as the fated means of revenging it, the king Merenptah. Chiefs bend down, saying, 'Peace to thee'; not one of the nine bows raises his head. Vanquished are the Tahennu (N. Africans); the Khita (Hittites) are quieted; ravaged is Pa-Kanana (Kanun) with all violence; taken is Askadni (Askelon?); seized is Kazmel; Yenu (Yanoh) of the Syrians is made as tho it had not existed; THE PEOPLE OF YISRAAL IS SPOILED, IT HATH NO SEED; Syria has become as widows of the land of Egypt; all lands together are in peace. Every one that was a marauder hath been subdued by the king Merenptah, who gives life like the sun every day."

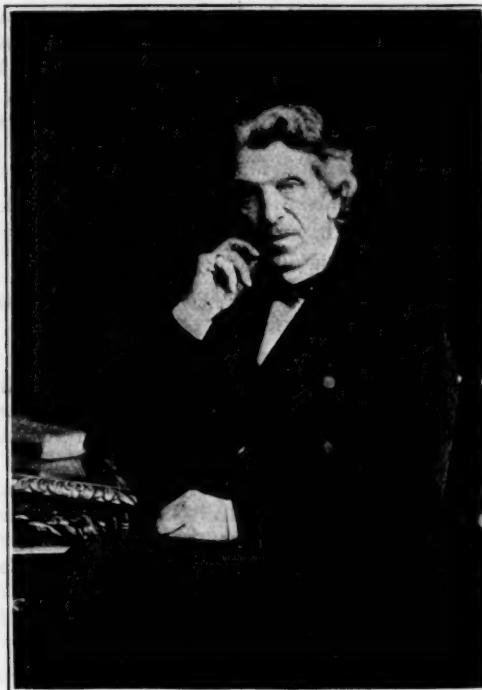
The entire inscription makes 1,400 words in the translation. Of course, the most important point of all—and the point that may never be absolutely settled—is the interpretation and historical setting of the short sentence in the translation, printed in small capitals: THE PEOPLE OF YISRAAL IS SPOILED, IT HATH NO SEED. Captain Petrie concludes his article by suggesting five different views that may be taken of the passage. His discussion of these five views is too extended, if not too purely speculative, to be quoted here. We part with his most interesting article by citing the closing paragraphs which suggest the two essentially different points of view from which the discussion may be carried on, and the need of more light before any certain conclusion can be arrived at:

"Which view is taken of this new light on Old-Testament history must largely depend on the manner in which the earlier books are estimated. I have here endeavored to make the statements such as to be as little affected as possible by diverse opinions already existing. To those who attach the fullest value to every word of the books of Numbers, Joshua, and Judges, some of these hypotheses that I have named will be somewhat hard. To those who see in these books a collected body of various records and oral history, and already look on the migration to Egypt as but partial, there will not be much to choose in the probabilities on the biblical side, and the argument from the dates of Egyptian history will have more weight. Far more positive information is needed before we can place the question of early Jewish history in a clear connection with the rest of the world. But we have now got one firm point in the midst of the great uncertainties which have hitherto beset the subject.

"Two practical lessons, however, may be clear to the public: first, that if we are ever to understand history, in the Bible or out of it, the pick is our instrument and the ruin-mounds are our material; second, that it is by the exhaustive clearance of small sites which can be readily examined that we shall soonest reach our results, and leave the less to be destroyed by the ceaseless plundering that is always going on."

A CHAT WITH DR. MARTINEAU.

LESS than four months ago Dr. James Martineau celebrated his ninety-first birthday. Few men have reached such an age and yet retained their intellectual faculties so completely unimpaired as has this philosopher and theologian. He is still an indefatigable worker, and takes the keenest interest in current events. Dr. Martineau was recently visited by a correspondent of *The Westminster Gazette*, to whom he spoke, among other things, of the famous Metaphysical Society. He said that the formation of the Society was indirectly due to Tennyson, who had expressed a wish to the present editor of *The Nineteenth*



LATEST PORTRAIT OF DR. JAMES MARTINEAU.

Century for the formation of some society which would put down Agnosticism. Mr. Knowles thereupon went in quest of men whom he thought likely to join, Dr. Martineau among them. But Dr. Martineau objected to the militant character of the proposed society, and said that he did not believe in putting down theories, however he might differ from them. He suggested that certain well-known men with agnostic views should be asked to join, and that the society should thus consist of men of different types of thought, who, by interchange of opinion and mutual criticism, might possibly help one another. As a result of this the Metaphysical Society was formed, and ultimately numbered about fifty notable names, including Tennyson, Huxley, Tyndall, John Morley, F. D. Maurice Manning, W. G. Ward, Gladstone, R. H. Hutton, Frederic Harrison, and many other illustrious men. We quote from the correspondent's letter as follows:

"Dr. Martineau said that Cardinal Manning took considerable interest in the meetings, but was not a profound thinker nor remarkable as a metaphysician. Whenever 'Natural Religion' was discussed he was, however, much to the fore, and materially helped the discussions. 'It may sound strange,' said Dr. Martineau, with a smile, after referring to his friendship with W. G. Ward, 'altho it is easily explicable; but, whenever the subject of Natural Religion came under discussion, I invariably found myself siding with the Roman Catholics, for the Unitarian and Roman Catholic standpoint is the same on this subject, and is directly opposed to the popular Protestant view.'

"The Protestant (according to Dr. Martineau) holds that man is by *nature* not only unable to act rightly but even to think rightly. He is inherently corrupt, and, until he has accepted the scheme of salvation, can do no manner of thing that is good. Dr. Wardlaw, the well-known Non-conformist, once asserted that ethics were practically non-existent apart from Christian ethics.

On the other hand, the Unitarian and Roman Catholic hold that, altho man's will is weak by nature in the direction of right-doing, yet right-thinking, and to some extent right-doing, is possible apart from acceptance of Christian doctrine, and all that the Christian religion does is to confirm the feeble knees and strengthen the will in the right direction. . . .

"In speaking of the 'faith cures' at Lourdes, Holywell, and elsewhere, Dr. Martineau recounted some interesting stories. While he was a student at Berlin, a young woman worked some extraordinary cures by means of prayer. One case came under the Doctor's own notice—that of an old woman who had been bedridden for years with rheumatism. Medicine had done her no good, but on hearing of this woman's successful cures she was anxious to see her. An almost instantaneous cure was effected, the old woman leaving her bed and becoming quite active, well, and free from pain. Now it happened that there was a strong anti-Jewish feeling at Berlin, and one day it came out that this young woman was a Jewess. The result of this discovery was remarkable, for in nearly every case the malady returned. This rheumatic old woman took to her bed instantly on learning the news, and the next day was as bad as ever. Dr. Martineau considered that this showed the double working of a faith cure. He did not doubt but that the original cures of nervous complaints were genuine, but they rested on the *belief* of the patient, and when this belief was subsequently undermined by the discovery that the healer was a Jewess, the disbelief that a Jewess could achieve any good thing proved stronger than the apparent fact that she had done so.

"Dr. Martineau told me of a well-known Irish priest—*i.e.*, Father Mathew, the great 'Apostle of Temperance,' who effected some signal cures in cases of nervous disease by merely extending his hand in blessing. He was a quiet, unassuming man who emphatically disclaimed any mysterious power. 'God alone knows how they are cured,' he said; 'I can not refuse to bless those who ask for my blessing: I make no pretence of curing their physical complaints, and if they are cured it is owing to the Divine interposition.'"

DR. PIERSON AND INFANT BAPTISM.

THE difficulties into which Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson got himself by reason of his immersion at Croydon Chapel, London, a few months ago are not over. Following this action Dr. Pierson wrote a letter to the Philadelphia Presbytery of which he was a member, renouncing infant baptism but desiring to continue his presbyterial relation. The Presbytery responded that it would be impossible for one in his position to continue in the Presbyterian ministry, and emphasized his assertion by recalling a letter in his hands to a Congregational association previously given. In another letter to his Presbytery Dr. Pierson reiterated his change of views as to infant baptism, with the added statement that if it was believed he has renounced the Presbyterian ministry, then he requested that his name be dropped. In face of all this the Presbytery postponed final action one month, anticipating the Doctor's presence at the July meeting.

In commenting on this action of the Presbytery, *The Commonwealth*, the new Baptist paper of Philadelphia, says:

"The proposal will then be pressed to erase Dr. Pierson's name from the roll. Meanwhile infant baptism falls more and more into disuse. Several times recently Presbyterian ministers in this city have borrowed Baptist pools for the immersion of believers after the likeness of the burial and resurrection of the Lord. Among the thoughtful masses the verdict of scholarship is winning its way, and the day of harmony draws on. The Philadelphia Presbytery has an opportunity to do something to make the wall between us a little lower, and to add material encouragement to the cause of Christianity."

In an editorial on the same subject *The Presbyterian Journal*, of the same city, says:

"This manifest lenity of the Presbytery does not indicate any doubt in the minds of the body on the questions involved, nor any sympathy with his sentimental hope that he could continue in our communion, affirming and denying at the same time basal

doctrines of our church; but wholly out of consideration for his position in the Christian world, his long service among us, and that large tolerance of our people which makes our church courts so often a theater on which eccentricity exhibits itself; all this in spite of the doubtful ministerial ethics of certain of his acts in London, if the Presbytery, uncontradicted, is to be believed. The constitution of our church does not deny the validity of immersion as baptism. If ministers of our church occasionally make use of Baptist pools, it is no violation of our principles, tho unusual among us, and is in most cases out of regard for tender consciences, not to say tender reasoning powers.

"The Presbytery at its next meeting will doubtless permit Dr. Pierson to explain his new views to his heart's content, in their hearing, but when the hour of decision comes, judgment will be passed on the case in view of the law of the church, as it is and not as it ought to be in the opinion of sentimentalists. Presbytery is a judicial and not a legislative body. Our position on infant baptism is that the Old Covenant and the New are organically one, thus guaranteeing infant membership under the New as under the Old. The desuetude of infant baptism, if it be a fact, can no more be attributed to the progress of Baptist ideas than to the decadence of godliness—probably the true reason."

DR. GEORG EBERS NOT A BUDDHIST.

A REPORT has gained some currency in this country that Dr. Georg Ebers, of Germany, the distinguished Egyptologist and student of Oriental literature, had been converted to Buddhism by his studies. In a letter written by Dr. Ebers to Mrs. Elizabeth A. Reed, of Chicago, and published in *The Independent* (May 28) he denies the report and pays an eloquent tribute to Christ. The letter is as follows:

"It is true that I find in Buddhism many true and beautiful thoughts; but I am far from being an advocate of that system. . . . It seems to me as if that which we call Christianity has absorbed much which is in opposition to the true intention of its Founder, and a reform is necessary; but that has nothing to do with the person of Jesus Christ, who is to me supremely worthy of love. The son of a virgin, born in a manger—He who was spit upon, crucified upon the cross—how much dearer He becomes to the weary and oppressed than the philosophical prince of India!"

"Who bequeathed warmer, happier love than He who wore the cruel crown of thorns, than He who was Himself love, and gave it first to the world? Before He came the circle of one's love was confined to his people, his state, his family, or some chosen ones; but Christ gave the world the great love which embraces all mankind. Never could I desert Christ, for I love Him, and He knows love so well.

"No, worthy friend, I have not become a Buddhist; I remain Christian to the end, and also educate my children as Christians. I teach them to love the Holy One, as earnestly as my mother taught these truths to me, her only son; and my warm-hearted Christian wife stands side by side with me in this matter.

"It naturally follows that I would be glad to discredit the wonderful bit of information (?) which had its origin in America, and show your people that nothing is further from me than to become disloyal to Christ by attaching myself to any other religion. You, dear friend, will do me a great favor, if you will impart to your countrymen, the fact that I remain, that which I have always been—a Christian.

"My convictions are grounded upon earnest thinking, and especially upon outer and inner experience, upon which I can rely.

"Next March I shall be sixty years of age, and I have loved much, erred much, borne much, and worked much.

"With kindly greetings,

"Truly yours,

"GEORG EBERS."

IN an editorial note *The Jewish Messenger* thus refers to a recent sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Haldeman, of the First Baptist Church of this city, on "The Jews to be the Ruling People of the Earth." "No doubt Dr. Haldeman is perfectly sincere in his views; but we hardly think the Jews are desirous of being the rulers of the earth. They are content with the more modest rule of being good citizens of the land which assures them civil and religious liberty."

Antiquity of the Art of Writing.—In an article in *The Sunday-School Times* on "The Contributions of Archeology to the Understanding of the Old Testament," by Prof. Ira M. Price, D.D., the writer says: "We are now certain that writing was not invented in the time of David and Solomon; that it had been in use thousands of years before Joshua inscribed the commandments in clay upon the altar at Shechem; that Moses was reared in a literary court, surrounded by an educated priesthood who were in possession of remarkable literary products of an older time; that, in the fifteen and sixteenth centuries B.C., Asia and Africa carried on extensive literary correspondence by means of the cuneiform writing of Babylonia. We know also that Egypt has left us writings from the fourth dynasty—a date more than 4000 B.C. The illiterate argument has gone to pieces in the face of such facts. Literature has flourished in the earth for more than six thousand years. Writing was not unknown among civilized peoples after 3000 B.C. Israel not able to produce such literature as the Old Testament contains until very late in history! David wrote no psalms, because that age could not have produced such masterpieces as are attributed to him (Cheyne)! Only a blindfolded critic could make such an assertion. . . . The indications are that we must very soon reverse the scale, and see how far back we can locate the composition of the Old Testament books, rather than how far down in the Maccabean period."

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

PROF. PAUL HAUPt, head of the scientific department of Johns Hopkins University, recently sailed for Europe to superintend the new poly-chromatic edition of the Old Testament, of which he is general editor, assisted by the leading Hebrew scholars of England and America. By means of the various devices, such as different colored backgrounds, white, light brown, yellow, etc., the emendations necessary to show the results of the latest criticisms will be indicated.

THE United Presbyterian Church has hitherto excluded musical instruments from its churches. In many places the opposition to instrumental music has been very pronounced. At the recent meeting of the General Assembly of that denomination at Xenia, Ohio, it took up the instrumental music memorial of Dr. D. W. Carson and decided by a large majority not to place his protest on record, but to reject it altogether, the Assembly having pronounced in favor of allowing instrumental music.

IN regard to the exchange of pulpits between Jewish and Christian ministers, *The Jewish Exponent* says it considers such action "as an excess of liberalism that is bound to bring a reaction involving much misunderstanding and bitterness. It is as idle to override existing differences as it is unwise to exaggerate them. Judaism and Christianity are distinct: in many important and essential teachings they do not agree. Self-respect and mutual consideration, therefore, require that there should be no mixture of official relations."

WHEN the English Baptists were about to get out a new hymn-book several years ago, they arranged that a certain share of the profits of the publication should be divided among the widows and orphans of Baptist ministers. The distribution for the year past has just been made and the amount distributed amounted to £988 10s, or about \$5,000. The whole sum thus far distributed amounts to about \$100,000. The distribution to each beneficiary varied from \$50 to \$25.

A MEMBER of the Jewish community of Moscow recently petitioned the governor for permission to complete and open an unfinished synagogue for public worship. The petition forwarded to the governor was answered by the Chief of the Police, who intimated that it would not be considered, and if any further petitions on the same subject were sent the authors of them would be punished. He added that unless the building were turned to some other use, it must be sold forthwith, otherwise it would be confiscated by the authorities.

ONE of the most important practical questions decided by the recent General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church was whether a presbytery can refuse to license a man on account of his color. A colored student applied to the Presbytery of Charleston, to be received under its care as a candidate for the ministry, and his application was refused. The record of the Presbytery, in noting the refusal, simply stated that he was a colored man. The Synod of South Carolina approved the records of this Presbytery, with the exception that the Presbytery refused to receive under its care an applicant simply on the ground that he was colored. This action of the Synod was complained of to the General Assembly, but the General Assembly refused to sustain the complaint.

AMONG the important changes in church polity effected by the recent General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church the following may be noted: An important change was made in the elimination of the disciplinary footnote forbidding the rebaptism of persons who have been baptized in infancy. This is a radical departure from the policy which has been pursued by this church. The mode of asking the questions of applicants for admission to the church concerning debt and the use of tobacco is changed. Answers to these questions may be made in writing, and handed to the committee or to the secretary of the conference. The tobacco question is hereafter to be asked of all young men when they come up for admission on trial.

FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

THE SUDAN EXPEDITION.

THE Egyptian troops under Sir Horatio Kitchener have at last come to blows with the Mahdists. In an engagement in which the British forces lost only 20 dead and 80 wounded, while the enemy is reported to have left over 1,000 dead on the field, the Dervishes were utterly routed. The Egyptian troops behaved very creditably under their British officers, and the Conservative press in England is highly elated over this success.

The St. James's Gazette, London, says:

"This of itself is a proof that the Cabinet has not been merely rash in undertaking to deal with the Khalifa. It may be that the Dervishes are not what they were. The best and bravest of them have been killed either in charging our own squares or in unsuccessful raids into Egypt, or in civil disputes. But the fact that while the Egyptian army is getting better, the Khalifa's following is getting worse, only proves that we have not to face the kind of force we met in the disastrous attempt to relieve Gordon at Khartoum. The Khalifa is now only one black tyrant among many, and his rule is a mere despotism of his tribe over others."

The Westminster Gazette is rather less optimistic. It says:

"We note with some misgivings the rather excessive elation which has followed the success of the preliminary operations. There are some who talk as if the power of the Khalifa had been broken by the engagement at Ferkeh, whereas the truth is that we know next to nothing about the Khalifa's strength, and can only conjecture about his plans, that if he is a general of any capacity he would naturally endeavor to draw a small force as far as possible into the desert before attempting a decisive engagement."

A most somber view is taken by *Justice*, London. This paper remarks that the descendants of the heroes of Poitiers and Agincourt must have sunk pretty low to call the massacre of natives in Matabeleland and the Sudan "brilliant fighting." The editor adds:

"Do not these cold-blooded massacres with repeating-rifle and Maxim gun rather tend to sap the Englishman's quality as a fighting-man? It takes much 'brilliant fighting,' truly, to shoot down sheep! The fact remains that on the only recent occasion when men accustomed to this sort of military prowess (guaranteed perfectly safe) came into contact with civilized opponents—when the whimpering Jameson had so pathetically to beg for mercy at the hands of the outraged Boers—your Englishman did not show up as such a tip-top fighter as the music-halls would have led us to expect. He seemed to wish he had Matabele to deal with."

The Handelsblad, Amsterdam, says.

"The engagement at Ferkeh is not, of course, a decisive one, but it proves that the English have learned a lesson through their former defeats in the Sudan, and proceed differently. The Khalifa and his followers can not fail to be impressed by their defeat. The Khalifa will need all his troops against the invading army, and must give up the idea of enclosing Kassala. . . . An incident of the battle is generally overlooked in England. 'When the enemy had been driven off,' report the newspapers, 'and their camp taken, their women were triumphantly appropriated by the Egyptian troops. The English papers give this report without comment. But if the Turks had done such a thing in Asia Minor or in Crete. . . ."

It will be remembered that the British Government obtained permission to use \$2,500,000 of the Egyptian surplus to carry on the Sudan expedition. But the Mixed Tribunal at Cairo has just given judgment that the international commission had no right to empower the Egyptian Government to use the money for this war, and Egypt is to refund the sum, which has already been spent. An appeal is pending from the judgment of the Mixed Tribunal. *The Daily News*, London, says:

"The question is, Who is to pay the bill? Financially, Egyp-

is in bondage to international arrangements; and whether the Egyptian Government will be able to pay for the expedition out of its ordinary annual income is decided doubtful. Whether in any case it ought to pay is another question, which most people will answer in the negative now that the origin of the expedition is more and more coming to be ascribed to considerations of general European policy."

The Daily Graphic, which contended that the decision of a majority of the Debt Commissioners must be accepted without a grumble when these commissioners voted the grant, now declares that the decision of the Mixed Tribunal is another instance of the "tyranny of majorities." *The Pall Mall Gazette* says:

"Possibly we may decide not to pay back what has been drawn already, as some are threatening, tho' that is at least doubtful; but, at any rate, the Caisse will not pay out any further sums. Some one, therefore, will have to pay; and as we are still quite in the dark as to whether the expedition is to stop at Ferkeh, at Dongola, at the Equatorial Lakes, or at the Cape, we can not tell how much the bill will amount to with any accuracy. But, if we have to pay the piper entirely 'on our own,' we shall call the tune on the same principles; and where is French influence in Egypt then?"

The Westminster Gazette says:

"No one expects any result from the appeal; at the best it applies only to the half-million which is already spent. How far are we going, and where is the rest of the money to come from? To attempt to raise it out of Egyptian revenue is to disturb endless dangerous questions, and to involve ourselves with other powers which claim to have their say on Egyptian expenditure. To raise it in England means fresh taxation without any prospect of return to this country now or hereafter. A Government which devotes its spare millions to the endowment of its friends can not expect to tax the rest of us for this gratuitous expedition into the desert without subjecting itself to the sharpest scrutiny."

Meanwhile opposition against the expedition is carried on very energetically in England. *The Manchester Guardian* points out that India will be very unwilling to share in the cost of the expedition. England therefore must pay for the whole, and that in the face of French and Russian opposition. And John Morley, at a meeting of the Leeds Radicals, expressed himself as follows:

"More absurd reasons have never been advanced for a warlike undertaking than those which are given to explain the Dongola expedition. Lord Cromer's report in February proved that the Egyptian frontier was not threatened. England's only excuse for the occupation of Egypt is that the unfortunate Fellahin are to be relieved of the frightful taxation by which they are oppressed, and this expedition swallows up the funds necessary for improving the country. The excuse that the expedition has been undertaken to assist Italy also falls to the ground. The Italian Green-book proves that Italy regards the movements of the British troops as of no advantage to her. We hear so much about 'imperial instincts,' lately, but we must take care that this sort of 'imperial instinct' does not lead us to destruction. The Sudan expedition is, as yet, only a blunder. We must take care that the blunder does not become a crime. This is no time for party politics; the whole nation must remedy the evil."

The Viedomosti, St. Petersburg, remarks:

"The despatch of Anglo-Indian troops to the Sudan is too important an event to be ignored by Russia. It is not only in direct violation of the suzerain rights of the Sultan over Egypt; this movement of Indian troops touches directly Russian interests. We have our interests in the Persian Gulf and in the Red Sea to guard. The Government, luckily, is keenly alive to the importance of this expedition. It may be assumed as certain that the time is not far off when combined action on the part of Russia and France will force England to vacate the country of the Nile."

The English Conservatives are very wroth with the Italian authorities for publishing the Anglo-Italian correspondence with regard to the Sudan. That the Italians have shown want of diplomatic tact is acknowledged even in France, where the facts published in the Green-book were received with much pleasure. *The Temps*, Paris, says:

"Diplomacy is often forced to work in secret, and if parliamentary curiosity is aroused, it is often necessary to satisfy questioners by an insight into documents that have been specially edited for them. The Duke of Sermoneta, in publishing the actual correspondence between Great Britain and Italy, has therefore acted rather incorrectly. Thanks to his indiscretion France knows now exactly how Italy and England stand in the matter, and that there need be no fear of a combined action on the part of England and Italy. The Duke of Sermoneta has rendered a service to truth and to the cause of peace. Europe's apprehensions have been allayed. The Duke should, therefore, be forgiven."

Russia, if the opinion expressed in her press is worth anything, hopes that Germany will assist in obstructing England. But, according to a semi-official declaration, this hope is ill-founded. The *Vossische Zeitung*, Berlin, says:

"The attitude of Germany and Austria, with regard to the Sudan expedition, has been shown by their representatives in the Egyptian Debt Commission when they authorized the use of Egyptian funds. Germany is not likely to change her attitude, altho she has reason enough to be dissatisfied on account of the insults uttered against her in England. The Triple Alliance has no cause to come forward in defense of Turkey's suzerain rights in Egypt. Much less will the members of the Dreibund assist French colonial enterprise. Besides, Russia really does not need German assistance. Russia has proved that she is fully a match for England, both in Persia and in the Mediterranean. The Egyptian question does not interest the Triple Alliance, and Russia must, in the present case, be content with the friendly assistance of France."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*



THE SPHINX: "Dear me! what a persistent suitor!"
—Kikeriki, Vienna.

A GERMAN COMPLAINT OF AMERICAN JOURNALS.

THE German-American papers have of late devoted many columns to the general tone of the news published in the Anglo-American press as coming from Germany. This news is said to be generally incorrect and designedly unjust. The matter has now been taken up by the papers in Germany, which seem to believe that the majority of American editors are unacquainted with any language but English, and are, therefore, forced to accept anything offered to them by English agencies. The American papers do not, perhaps, publish untruth intentionally, but

several causes combine to blur their view. The *Tägliche Rundschau*, Berlin, says:

"One reason is that there is no direct cable communication with America. Every word of news telegraphed from Berlin has to pass London, and it is therefore left at the option of the English agencies what should be published in American papers with regard to Germany. That such news is very unlikely to be just is evident to all who watch these telegrams. Just as much as the Germans are made to regard everything American through British spectacles, the Americans are not allowed to hear anything that Reuters has not edited for them, and that is not likely to be favorable to Germany. To this must be added that American papers are not in the habit of correcting misstatements. American editors can not read foreign papers, and will not take back any statement that has appeared in print, especially if the subject is one regarding the 'effete rotting European monarchies.'

"Even the weekly 'special telegrams' which some American papers receive from Berlin are edited in London, and if the London agent has 'better,' i.e., anti-German, materials on hand, he rewrites the whole thing. To all this must be added that the letters written by special correspondents of American papers in Berlin are very curious. To read them means to become convinced that Germany is totally rotten, morally as well as physically, and that she is ripe for destruction. The few exceptional cases in which the enormous advances of enlightening civilization in Germany are pictured truthfully can not remedy the evil; for it must be acknowledged that the American reader objects to favorable accounts of Europe. Anything bad he accepts as nearest the truth, and anything favorable is regarded as a lie—that's the way they have been educated by Reuter telegrams and 'special Berlin correspondents.' No wonder that the Americans have such a wrong conception of German conditions."

Complaints of this kind, especially with regard to the cable messages from Germany, have been numerous in the German-American papers for some time. The *Freie Presse*, Chicago, says:

"The number of direct untruths contained in such messages is legion, but we may just as well pick out a few of the most important. The cable reported that, during the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Peace of Frankfort, when the Emperor was in that city, serious disturbances took place; that the Emperor was insulted, and that over forty arrests were made by the police. Later advices showed that not a single arrest had been made and that the police had not even heard of any disloyal remarks. When British and German interests clashed in East Africa, the British Consul in Zanzibar sent out the lie that German officials favored the slave-traders. Altho the despatch was anonymous, it was brought home to him and the British Government had to recall him, rewarding him afterward with a better appointment. When the Abyssinian war was going on, the English cable-boys, in order to hurt the Triple Alliance, related not only that thousands of Italians were flying from their country to escape military service, but also that whole companies deserted over the French and Austrian frontiers. All lies. This English method is very contaminating. Hence we had the story that a German warship sunk an American cruiser in Samoa, and it was due to such machinations that the American Kline, who murdered some German sailors with the help of Samoan natives, was treated like a hero upon his return to San Francisco. Public opinion is an irresistible power in this country, and public opinion is used for English purposes according to well-devised methods. That is why the people here have such ridiculous ideas about Germany, and why our press faithfully serves British interests, as in the Armenian and Transvaal questions."—*Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

THE Hon. Scott-Montague, M.P., relates the following about his interview with President Krüger:

"The President talked for a moment or two about the Transvaal, and one incident occurred which I think I am justified in relating. 'The Transvaal,' said the President, 'was like a pretty girl with many lovers, each one wanting to marry her or get a kiss.' I suggested, in reply, that the damsel was not free, but that she was engaged to England, and that England, as the first and only legitimate lover, was the only one who ought to be considered in her eyes. The President shrugged his shoulders, and made a reply to the effect that the lover had behaved very badly, and had alienated her good-will."

ENGLISH OPPOSITION TO RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

IN looking over the English magazines, we find that the Education bill has raised a perfect storm of opposition in England. Writer after writer is coming forward to oppose the clause which tends to increase the influence of the clergy in educational affairs. It is openly acknowledged that England does not occupy as high a position with regard to education as some of her Continental rivals, and a fear is expressed that religious instruction would supersede in no small degree the instruction in other branches of knowledge, by which the nation is best prepared to hold its own in the race for supremacy. The conviction is also expressed that religious instruction would not be asked for by the parents, if the clergy did not create the demand artificially. E. G. Taylor writes in *The Westminster Review* as follows:

"Who gave the clergy a brief for the parents? Supposing parents have an indefeasible right to say when and in what manner their children shall be religiously educated, surely no priest, nor Levite, nor other cleric has a right to come behind their backs and interfere. We must bear in mind that our little ones are, by the law of the land, compelled to go to some public school, and there may be only a sectarian school. Here the children would either have to accept a religious education 'according to the excellent Liturgy and Catechism provided by our church for that purpose,' or no religious education at all. . . . The parents have never been consulted as to the religious education of their children in the schools, and have not delegated such religious instruction to the control and direction of the parsons. The majority of the toilers practically say, 'A plague on all our churches and chapels! We will continue to stay away, and have nothing to do with them.' . . . The English nation, in the strength of its convictions, will follow the example of Germany, and bundle all the parsons out of the public schools bag and baggage, will insist on a purely secular education in these schools, and will relegate the religious instruction to the churches and chapels and Sunday-schools, or to the Greek Kalends.

'Up with the schoolmaster, and down with the parson,
Up with intelligence and down with superstition.'

Another writer in the same review says:

"Instead of its endeavors being to promote the all-round education of its people, we find the educational platform encumbered with the *débris* of sectarian struggles; instead of its government straining every nerve to increase the wisdom of those who are its final judges, we find its head adopting with a cynical openness a policy of avowed crippling of the Education Department. . . . There can be no gainsaying the fact that in national education we are behind the more advanced of our continental competitors, nor can it be denied that in England the cause of true education has always been sacrificed to that of so-called religious instruction. . . . At the present moment we are face to face with the educational problem in its acutest stage, and it is for every one who loves his country and desires to see her really honored among nations, to strive in order that the education of her rising citizens is not sacrificed amid the din of conflicting sects."

J. G. Fitch, in *The Nineteenth Century*, proposes a plebiscite on the question. He is certain that, if the parents are given a chance to answer spontaneously—if interested persons are prevented from prompting the answers—it will be found that there is no desire among the people to extend religious instruction. He says:

"The first question that arises in considering this remarkable proposal is, Who asks for the privilege thus offered? From what quarter has the demand come? There is no subject on which it is more important that we should clear our minds of illusions. The truth is that the demand does not come, and has never come, from the parents. There is not the smallest evidence that the people who use the public elementary schools have expressed a wish for such a clause, or are disposed to welcome it if it become law. . . . The parents, if left alone, will offer no welcome to the new privilege. But the clergy will institute a canvass, and will often secure a sufficient number of signatures to a requisition for what will be described as more 'distinctive' religious teaching

than is now imparted. Then the curates will descend upon the schools, gather their own flocks into separate class-rooms, and find themselves at liberty to teach as much of the newer Anglicanism, and of sacramental theory and the necessity of oral confession, as they may consider to be 'church doctrine.' Dissenters will then be under the strongest temptation to make reprisals, not only by demanding separate teaching for their own children, but also by insisting on forming classes in church schools. . . . But the work of schools will be dislocated; the authority and religious influence of the schoolmaster or mistress will be weakened; the children will become puzzled with theological differences and will learn to designate one another by sectarian titles which they do not understand; and it will become more than ever difficult to avoid friction and to preserve unity either in the management or in the moral aim and purpose of a good school."

The above quotations show that many people regard the extension of religious instruction as likely to interfere with the general standard of education. There are not wanting writers who accuse the classes point-blank of a desire to rob the masses of the benefits of education. Principal A. M. Fairbairn, in *The Contemporary Review*, says:

"We must not forget that in the breast of many potent people disbelief in education amounts almost to a passion. They think it has disqualified the servant for servitude, the laborer for his work and station, the lower orders for the more menial tasks."

Principal Fairbairn deplores this attitude of the wealthy very much. He believes that the strength of the nation can only be preserved by education. He agrees with Lord Rosebery, who declares that England will have to give up the contest for supremacy with Germany if the standard of education is lowered.

"For [continues the writer] national education is not a thing that the nation can any more lay down; but must bear, and enlarge, and carry forward if it is to live. Ships are useless without men; an army is made by its soldiers even more than by its officers; and so the first and last line of national defense is represented by national education. . . . It is industrial competition which holds in its hand the issues of the future; and in this competition victory will go to the qualities which the school alone may not produce, but which can not be produced without the school—skill and character. The pitiable fear of education in the farmer, or in the mistress who dislikes a too well-read servant, is in its essence the cowardice that would sacrifice the well-being of the state to the convenience of the individual."

FOREIGN TRIBUTE TO A GREAT FRENCHMAN.

JUNE 9, 1896, President Faure received the following telegram from the Emperor of Germany:

"Again France gathers sorrowfully around the bier of one of her great sons. Jules Simon is dead. I shall always remain under the charm of his personality, for I remember well the valuable assistance which he gave me in raising the condition of the laboring-classes. I wish to express to you, Mr. President, my most sincere condolences." WILHELM, I. R."

Pure in morals, truthful and just, simple and temperate in habits, Jules Simon yet led a life so varied that its story must strike many American journalists as strangely familiar. Born as the child of poor parents, he pursued his studies with such industry and energy that he became Professor of Philosophy at the Sorbonne at the age of twenty-five. Later he was prevailed upon to enter into politics and became not only a member of both houses of the French legislature, but also Minister of Education and Premier of France. When his country did not call for his services he maintained himself as a teacher, a journalist, an itinerant lecturer on eclectic philosophy. He was honored and favored by high and low, but he remained poor, for Jules Simon was proof against the influence of gold. The busy press has, on the whole, mentioned his decease with obituaries which would fit

the history of hundreds of other public men. But there are a few exceptions in which justice is done to his character.

The *Kölnische Zeitung*, Cologne, says:

"There is an increasing dearth in France of influential men who yet hold moderate views. The death of Jules Simon appears, therefore, almost in the light of a national calamity. There was a time when Jules Simon was accused of holding extreme radical views, but this proves only that, like the present Premier and former Communist Meline, he was cured of the follies of his youth. 'You ask me if I am an Anarchist,' he answered Lachard, 'and I say no, a thousand times no. Am I a Socialist? Let us see. I want to see freedom established and would have all arbitrary decisions abolished. I think property rights need to be revised, and believe that it is good to earn one's daily bread by work. If that is Socialism, then I am a Socialist.' It will be seen that the state has nothing to fear from such Socialism. Jules Simon advocated the abolition of standing armies, absolute division of church and state, and absolute freedom of the press. He was always a good Republican. But that did not prevent him from entering into relations with the German Emperor which, if the great difference of station and age could have been overcome, would have assumed the character of intimate friendship. The Republic ought to have remembered this oldest of its sons when it became firmly established. But, with the exception of the mission to Berlin during the International Labor Congress, the Republic ignored him. Gambetta hated Jules Simon, and the Opportunist politicians took over this hatred as a kind of legacy when Gambetta died. Jules Simon's greatest power lay in his wonderful eloquence, by which he entranced both the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate. As a philosopher he followed Cousin, but found no time to extend his master's teachings, for politics took up his whole time. As a politician he was an enthusiastic advocate of civic and religious freedom. This interfered with his career as a statesman, for all the men who until now have been at the head of affairs in France want liberty for themselves only, but are unwilling to extend it to all. Let us not forget to remember his honesty. Altho he was once Premier, he was forced to work with his pen until the breath left his body, in order to provide himself and family with the bare necessities of life. Yet it is not likely that the Radicals will do justice to his memory with regard to this phase of his character."

The *Handelsblad*, Amsterdam, alludes to the deceased Frenchman as one of the few who desire justice for all human kind. It says:

"Jules Simon was a very remarkable man. There are many Democrats who demand freedom for themselves; Jules Simon was one of the few who wanted liberty for all. Deeds are more than words, and Jules Simon was a man of deeds. Who will deny that the professor who had nothing but his salary to depend upon, and yet gave up his position rather than acquiesce in the *coup d'état*, was a man of character? Who was a man of stronger character than this man, who, after having held the position of Prime Minister in his country, with all its power and influence, died at the age of fourscore and two in a room of a fifth-story tenement in the Place de la Madeleine, earning an humble livelihood as a journalist? We are too much given to judging French statesmen by the disclosures of the Panama scandals. Let us not forget that there are men like Jules Simon in France. Honor is due to him from all who love justice and honesty." — Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.

SOME RESULTS OF EDUCATION IN DUTCH COLONIES.

FROM time immemorial the natives of Asiatic countries owned by European governments have been forced to cultivate produce of which their masters hold a monopoly. In the Spanish possessions it is chiefly tobacco, in British India the Government enjoys a large income from the growth of opium, in the Dutch possessions it is coffee. But the educational policy followed by the Dutch Government is gradually rendering enforced coffee-cultivation very difficult. The *Lokomotief*, Samarang, points out that the mildness of Dutch rule and the attempts of the Govern-

ment to educate the natives is appreciated in Java; but that the natives are, by this very education, made more keenly alive to unjust exploitation. The *Handelsblad*, Surabaya, warns against the extension of the coffee monopoly, not only because such government monopolies are in direct opposition to humanitarian principles, but also because they are incompatible with sound statesmanship. That paper says:

"The Javanese are no longer as easily led and driven as a flock of sheep, however much we may deplore that their character has changed in this respect. The Javanese come now a great deal into contact with Europeans, the education spread among them has had an effect, and communication has been rendered easy. They do not fear the European as they did formerly. The time is gone when the entire population of a village could be driven to a far-off plantation with a stick; the pruning-knife and the ax would quickly be turned against the driver in our times. The Javanese to-day does not believe that you are interested in his welfare only; he is well aware that he is cheated out of a large proportion of the value of the coffee that is harvested. Some people may think it a pity that the time of coercion is coming to an end in Java, but that can not change the facts. The dark period in the history of Java is passing away, and every effort to prevent reforms will call forth the enmity of the natives."

But it is not only in the Dutch press that a liberal rule is advocated. The state committee on government coffee plantations says in its latest reports:

"It can not be denied that the intellectual status of the Javanese at the present day is very different from that during the time when the coffee monopoly was introduced. The reforms which we have introduced in the administration of justice, the education according to Western methods, and the free admission of private enterprise have all brought about a change. If the native has not become more progressive and more sensible, he is at least wiser in matters about which he had best be kept in the dark, unless the Government means to remove coercion at the expense of the exchequer."

The *Handelsblad*, Amsterdam, remarks that, as far as the Dutch possessions are concerned, coercion and monopoly indeed must go. People who can not see this betimes will find out their mistake rather suddenly. — Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.

FOREIGN NOTES.

AN anti-Semitic society in Hagen distributed, shortly before Christmas, some circulars, warning the people against purchasing in stores owned by Jews. Four Jewish storekeepers regarded this as a libel, and brought suit. The anti-Semites were fined \$12.50 each, the court deciding that to regard the religious conviction of a citizen as likely to influence his business integrity is a gross libel.

THE German Agrarians assert that Germany has been impoverished by speculating in foreign funds. Dr. Koch, President of the Deutsche Reichsbank, proves that this is not the case. Since 1883 about \$2,000,000,000 has been invested by the Germans in foreign securities. About \$200,000,000 of this money is dead loss, but the rest has increased \$250,000,000 in value. According to Professor Schmöller \$125,000,000, or over six per cent. interest, is received annually on the capital invested abroad.

GREIFSWALD has just lost its oldest student, a man who died at the age of seventy after having "studied" theology since he was twenty. Fifty years ago a rich relative left him an annuity, to be paid to him until he had finished his studies. He knew better than to finish them. Another case like this was that of Beste, a Göttingen student. His aunt left him a yearly stipend of \$400 to be paid as long as he studied to advantage. Professor Klinkerfues used to certify every year that this student was the *Beste* among his hearers.

AN Englishman named Bashford, correspondent of *The Daily Telegraph*, London, while sending a message to his paper, thought the telegraph operator was taking things too easy, and rapped him lightly over the hand saying, "Hurry up now, hurry up!" Bashford was not very popular at the telegraph office, and the operator made a complaint. Bashford knew what was coming; he begged the Postmaster-General to prevail upon the operator to withdraw his charge, and von Stephan consented, upon Bashford's paying \$25 into the Post-Office Pension Fund. But the whole German press has gone wild over the affair, and demands that Bashford be punished with imprisonment, like the American Stern, who was made to pay \$20,000 bail. Von Stephan, however, thinks \$25 is just as hard to part with for a poor newspaper correspondent as \$20,000 for a millionaire, and refuses to alter his decision.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUIDA ON THE FOLLY OF ROYALTY.

SINCE Ouida made the announcement that she would devote herself to the writing of essays, in preference to novels, she has quite liberally fulfilled her promise. One of her latest and most trenchant essays appears in the June *Forum*, under the title "Ego, et Rex Meus: A Study of Royalty." She finds that the royalty of the barbaric races is logical; that the royalty, with its accompaniment, loyalty, of the Middle Ages is beautiful if not logical; but that the royalty of modern times is neither, and that it is an anachronism, with no true affinity to the social atmosphere in which it is placed. She thinks that a despotic monarchy is monstrous; a constitutional monarchy is effete; an hereditary monarchy is unjust; an elective monarchy is perilous; but that from all these different forms the emanation of influence on those dominated by it is bad—in modern times unequivocally bad, for the sentiments which it arouses are injurious to morality and self-respect. She asserts that it is impossible for royalty to inspire unselfish devotion or ennobling feeling in modern times; but what it does inspire is a greedy, mean, and fulsome insincerity based on the intensity of desire to advance by royal favor. We quote:

"The chief interest, however, in the study of royalty does not so much lie in its political influences, good or bad, as in its social influences, and these seem never to be considered by those who write upon it. The political influence of all European monarchies, except those of Russia and Germany, is *nil*; the social influence of them all is immense. Is it beneficial? I think I am justified in saying that it is not. The sovereigns and their scions may be all that is good, well-meaning, painstaking, amiable, or what you will in their own characters; but the snobbism which is engendered by them and which is inseparable from their proximity is most injurious to human nature. The fiction which sets them apart as something superior, intangible, exalted, is a degrading and a foolish one for their peoples. The language and the attitude of men and women toward royalty is entirely wanting in self-respect. It may certainly be said that no one who respected himself, or herself, would prostrate himself with the sycophancy which is to be observed in all those who receive, or are received by, any royal persons."

"It will be objected that toadyism, flunkeyism, snobbism, are indigenous to human nature and would always be found in some degree somewhere, and this is no doubt true. But weeds which are recognized as weeds are not so baneful as weeds which are allowed to pass as flowers, and as such are cultivated. It will also be urged that an aristocracy is as harmful as royalty in its creation of these vices of servility and subservency. But it is not so, because an aristocracy commands no obeisance and does not necessitate any formula. If the greatest seignior in the world enter your house you receive him as you would any other gentleman, and need make no difference for him whatever. To a royal person, custom and etiquette exact a manner of greeting, a manner of speaking, a manner of writing, which are in themselves offensive to the self-respect and good sense of every independent person. You must wait for a royal person to begin the conversation; you must stand until the royal person tells you to sit down; you must say 'sir' or 'madam' continually, or their equivalents in whatever language you speak; you must receive none of your friends so long as the royal head be beneath your roof, unless he has previously expressed a wish to see them; you must contravene no royal opinion or desire however preposterous; you must let the poor royalty languish in ennui rather than revive it by the galvanic shock of any opposition or innovation. You must also in writing to, or of, them, put capital letters to the personal pronouns used to, or of, them, as people put a capital letter to 'Him' when they mean to indicate God."

Ouida here refers to the royal patronage of and participation in brutalizing pastimes that tend to the popularizing of such sports, and then proceeds:

"Everywhere we see royalty as inane, as commonplace, as the

rest of the world at large. Its entertainments are on the same model as any millionaire's; its dinners are only distinguished by an extreme hushed dulness, funereal and tedious beyond compare; when it amuses itself it takes to the battue, the deer-drive, the race-course, the pigeon-trap, and every form of imbecile and cruel pastime common to its subjects. The office which royalty might have fulfilled with unexampled facilities for influence in it would have been that of *arbiter elegans*; royalty might have made manners, society, conversation, reception, fashion, all feel and follow its example. But it has never had anywhere the wit, the grace, or the originality necessary for the office.

"Royal people are much to be pitied. No one ever tells them the truth: they are surrounded by persons who all desire to please, that they may profit by them. It is impossible for them to be certain of the sincerity of any friend. They are never alone, and they can scarcely escape in their sleep from the stare of watching eyes and the strained ears of eavesdroppers. They probably never in their lives get a genuine answer to any question which they may put. There is always a young Raleigh to throw a cloak over any gutter."

We are next told that the weakness of every modern republic lies in its imitation of royalty—in its dim but servile reproduction of the person of the monarch in the person of the president. Having elaborated this idea, Ouida next says:

"The trivialities of royalty become ludicrous in an age in which these have lost such symbolism as they once possessed. Their nomination of each other to honorary colonelcies in each other's regiments, their wearing of each other's military dress, their dedication of regiments to hereditary foes, their fussing over ribbons and crosses and orders, present a picture of silliness and artificiality for the presence of which in its midst the world is distinctly the more foolish and also the poorer. On the outbreak of war these honorary colonels would endeavor to cut to pieces the foreign regiments they have commanded and the knights would try to fire machine-guns at their foreign suzerains; but this absurdity does not prevent the solemn farce of the nominations and the investments from being gone through, year after year, century after century, in the same pompous, vapid, unmeaning, and imbecile parade. The comedy furnishes the actors in it with fresh uniforms; that is all which can be said for its use. The Emperor William likes to change his uniform half a dozen times a day, and has, it is said, more uniforms than there are days in the year. From this point of view, but from this alone, his continual nominations to the command of foreign regiments can be of use to him; and to the guild of the army-tailors. They show perhaps more philosophy than they are given credit for in supporting it. Human nature must seem to enter the precincts of a palace, and that the high spirit and self-respect of those who are incapable of snobbism will resist the influence of palaces. But this is not wholly the case. The born snob will no doubt cringe and crawl before some deity or another, but the snob, like the microbe, increases only if the field receiving it be propitious to its growth, whereas in the atmosphere of courts one does see persons, whose birth and character should render them above such self-abasement, become servile and obsequious in their desire to gain or to retain royal favor. Courts are the field in which the bacteria of snobbism are most readily propagated. Fulsome sycophancy is sown by it broadcast like the murrain. In the recent nuptials of the Duke of York a dignitary of the English church was not ashamed to write an ode calling such a marriage 'the fairest scene in all creation'! Could sickly silly hyperbole swell itself to more nauseous folly? To make presents on these nuptials dockyard laborers, longshoremen, river boatmen, village peasants, mechanics, miners, parish school-children, cottagers, weavers, carpenters, bricklayers—the whole, in a word, of the poorest and hardest-worked members of the nation—were bidden, in terms which admitted of no denial, to give up a day's wage or the price of a week's meals to assist in purchasing some necklace, bracelet, or other jewel for a young lady who is to be the future wearer of the crown jewels of Great Britain! And there was not heard one single voice of all those who could speak with authority to protest against this abominable farce, this iniquitous extortion, this robbery of the poorest to enrich those made richest through the nation. Verily the populace is a too meek and long-suffering creature.

"What is strangest in all this is that the want of dignity and of

decency in these customs seems never to be observed or condemned. Year after year, decade after decade, roll on, and the same barbaric rites, the same mean and unworthy attitudes, continue precisely the same in precisely the same measure. This hanging about of royal idols with cut-glass and stones, this pouring out of gifts which are scarcely looked at, never used, this counterfeiting of unreal pleasure, of sham devotion, of interested zeal, and of mock enthusiasm—when will they end? When will they be seen to be as demoralizing as they are grotesque?"

HOW THE "LITTLE" FRENCH BOURGEOISIE LIVE.

NOW that so many Americans feel it necessary to acquire the polish of Parisian life, a few hints by an English woman who has had the experience of boarding with a French family are timely. This writer, whose subject (in *The St. James's Gazette*) is "How the 'Little' French Bourgeoisie Live," and who signs herself "One of their Victims," says:

"All middle-class Frenchwomen live in their bedrooms. This is an economy to spare the shabby salon and dining-room furniture; so that you pay heavily, eat execrably, and must hold your tongue for the privilege of living a much more comfortless life than you would in an hotel or an ordinary *pension*, where you are at liberty to sit in the salon as much as you like. The visitors who come to see you are shown into your bedroom as a natural course, and it is taken for granted that you will not be guilty of intruding upon premises marked strictly private, except for an hour perhaps after dinner, when the mistress of the house graciously permits you to sit on one of her extremely uncomfortable chairs. Between half-past eight and nine o'clock she indicates that the *séance* is concluded, and she expects you to retire to your own chamber and burn your own lamp-oil. She shuts herself in her bedroom too at that innocent hour and goes to bed in the interest of economy.

"It is a general delusion with us that French cooking is inevitably good—that vegetables are cooked to taste of something better than water, that soups are excellent and sauces and salads divine. Good French cooking we all know to be superlative; but do not fancy that the little French bourgeois eats well at home. There is nothing on earth less agreeable, less varied, less tempting than the more than modest table of middle-class Frenchwomen. They spend no money on sauces, and they emphatically object to the expense of a decent cook. They work an entire *appartement*—a family of five or six, with the washing and ironing done at home—on a single very inferior *bonne*. This is the unalterable bill of fare, for which you pay as much as you would in a good *pension* or a respectable hotel. If you take tea in the morning, the leaves will be changed every four or five days, and you may well wonder why your morning cup—made in lukewarm water to economize the methylated spirits, as the fire is never lighted till after eleven o'clock—tastes like the refuse of the slop-bowl. Instead of a sugar-basin from which to take the quantity you require, one solitary half-lump of sugar will lie upon a plate. If this is forgotten and you happen to ring for sugar, the *bonne* will bring you the half-lump in her fingers, it in turn having previously been taken out of the bowl by her mistress's fingers, and your complaint will be received with astonishment."

We quote another paragraph:

"The servant is despatched twice a week to the market and buys the cheapest and worst of everything in the smallest possible quantities. Sorrel and watercress, varied by wet uneatable potatoes vilely cooked, or the most unappetizing of cauliflowers boiled in water, will constitute your vegetable diet for months—one only of these delicacies, *bien entendu*, at the time. Putrid Camembert, picked up somewhere at half-price, will come to table twice a day without change or respite until the last ill-smelling morsel has been consumed; and the same dish of stewed prunes, instead of going to the kitchen after the first dinner, will make four separate appearances on the same plate, each time in its half-consumed state more disgusting than the last. As for the bourgeois soup, it is not a thing to be described by the uninitiated, and it is certainly not meant for the delicate palate. It tastes like hot water in which quantities of cabbages have been boiled. More frequently than not the sole dish of meat will con-

sist of the meat that has been used in the making of this soup. The Spanish *puchero*, made of chicken, sausages, smoked bacon, chick-peas, carrots, onions, turnips, and beef, is an excellent dish, substantial and tasty. But the bourgeois *pot-au-feu*, as eaten by the fleeced stranger in a private French family, is insipid stuff for pigs. A lump of stringy meat decorated with a carrot is not exactly a dish to boast of. Nothing follows but the Camembert and the prunes or some decayed figs, the refuse of Potin's cases. Other varieties—never more than one dish and one vegetable, inevitably the cheapest in the market—are a skinned rabbit lying on the dish with its limbs outspread, without any palatable addition to atone for the hideousness of its aspect and the tastelessness of its flesh, or pieces of cold meat heated in a flaccid brown liquid and withered salad chiefly remarkable for the economy of oil in the dressing. The cheapest London lodging-house never furnished worse omelettes or more mysteriously uneatable fish than the Friday dinner and lunch of the little Parisian bourgeois. In Rosny's powerful book, 'Impérieuse Bonté,' he shows up this adamantine hardness of the little French bourgeois. They detest to give; in fact, I imagine giving to be an impossibility with them. They hate to spend. They hate to cook enough, and their fear of waste brings parsimony to the verge of disease. They screw and save each sou, and cheat, when they can, remorselessly."

THE SUCCESSOR OF THE QUEEN OF SHEBA.

THE above title, if we are to credit *L'Illustration Européenne*, Brussels belongs of right to no other than Mr. Cecil Rhodes, because his company administers the territory that holds the great ruined city supposed by some to be the capital of Solomon's regal friend. Says the paper referred to:

"This is no fantasy. Several days' journey from Mafeking, where the English rapid-fire guns are massing to-day under the distrustful eyes of the Boers, and from Fort Salisbury, where the Honorable Cecil Rhodes supports an agony of suspicion, 27 kilometers [17 miles] from the station of Zimbabwe and, more exactly yet, in latitude 20° 16' 30" South and longitude 33° East, enormous masses of ruins extend along the river Sabi. Occupied as they have been in seeking for gold-bearing strata, the English have not absolutely neglected the archeological treasures that these ruins without doubt conceal.

"The explorer Bent made here some preliminary excavations, and his conclusions tend to no less a result than the location, here in Mashonaland, of the mysterious kingdom of the Queen of Sheba, whence Solomon obtained, in the year 992 before Christ, a mass of gold estimated at more than a million kilograms [more than two million pounds avoirdupois].

"In fact, the mineral wealth of this land had already been pointed out by Arab traders to the Portuguese when they disembarked for the first time at Sofala. Now the name Sofala may be nothing else than a derivative of the Greek word Sophira or Ophir, and if we compare this name with that of the river Sabi or Saba, we must conclude that Ophir or Saba was situated in the country now granted to the Chartered Company. This latter also—it is scarcely necessary to mention—makes special allusion to the 'wonderful relics' of Zimbabaye in its prospectus.

"These ruins bear the distinctive characteristics of Phoenician construction. Certain of the walls are five meters [16 feet] thick and ten [33 feet] high. Mr. Bent visited numerous enclosures, several towers, and a fortress; and in various places he found the remains of foundries and of working in gold. He gathered from this exploration the certainty that this dead city was not of South African origin, and that it had been abandoned and destroyed after some great invasion; for the gates of several houses are provided with walls as if it had been desired to transform them into fortresses, and from the disorder that reigns everywhere, one gets the impression that these mute ruins must have witnessed, at some time or other, a terrible war of extermination.

"To-day the Mashonas dwell in primitive huts near the crumbling palaces, and 24 kilometers [15 miles] to the north rises Fort Victoria, flying the British flag.

"Strange destiny! This enchanted country, this kingdom of the Arabian Nights, has become the social capital of a syndicate of speculators; and to the Queen of Sheba, that brilliant figure of Bible story, that princess of fairyland, has succeeded the administration of the British South Africa Company."—Translated for THE LITERARY DIGEST.

MEN, WOMEN, AND WATCHES.

HAVE temperamental differences in sex made men the peculiar and most careful owners of watches? Mr. Charles Dudley Warner (*July Harper's*) suggests that such is the case. But the genius of Mr. Warner's suggestiveness will be found in the latter half of this ruminations:

"A man gets great pleasure out of a good watch. It is a most beautiful piece of mechanism. It is an ornament and a companion. He becomes attached to it for its individual qualities and excellences. Every watch has a character of its own—that is, every good watch that has any character at all: for it must be confessed that the great majority of watches of the trade have not so much distinct character as the majority of men and women. Even the excellent watches made by machinery, with interchangeable parts, are not alike. The fine watch is a sensitive thing; it needs a good master, who appreciates it, and partakes of its own system of regularity; and it is sensitive to the weather, to change of position, and, I sometimes think, to the personal temperament of the one who carries it. This is the reason why women and watches seldom get on well together. I doubt if a fine watch has those feminine qualities which make women so attractive. The watch is nothing if it is not methodical and regular. It is exasperated by fitful and jerky treatment. And this quality of steadfastness makes it not loved of women as men love it. They like it as an ornament, as a decoration, like the ring and the brooch, and it is sometimes a convenience in order to tell them about (not exactly) what time it is. Women do not as a rule, except in cases of entire emancipation, care what time it is exactly. They can go without a watch with no sense of incompleteness in their lives, whereas man feels lost without his faithful timekeeper. . . .

"I am trying to convey a definite idea of the enjoyment a man has in his watch. It is an object pleasing to him in itself, but his regard for it depends upon the perfection of its mechanism and its exact performance. No Roman probably ever had the same feeling in regard to his *clepsydra*—that ingenious water device for teaching the great fact that De Quincey dwells upon, the fact that there is no present, only a past and a future, since the most infinitesimal division of the coming and going drop of water could never hit the atom that was not just disappearing or had not yet arrived. The Roman could have no personal attachment to such a piece of philosophical or laboratory apparatus. It is no doubt the exactness of the watch as a timekeeper that pleases a man and adds to his egotism as an owner of it. He is jealous of its reputation. He resents criticism of it. Nothing sooner raises heat in the male mind than a comparison of another man's watch unfavorable to his. He trusts his tried machine. He has infinite satisfaction in knowing that he has the exact time. Nothing more upsets him and lowers his self-esteem than to have a favorite watch go back on him. To lose confidence in it is somehow to suffer a fundamental shock in the general integrity of things. But I will not emphasize this aspect of the subject. What I speak of here is the man's enjoyment of his watch, which depends upon its quality, and is quite independent of the delight of a savage in a 'ticker,' or of the small boy in the coarse machine whose winding up is as much a labor as the walking round a capstan on shipboard to raise an anchor. Thanks to the number of good watches made, this is a common enjoyment. And the singular and significant fact about this happiness is that multitudes are content to experience it without any desire to make a watch. Very few people think that because they have this capacity to enjoy a watch, they therefore are under an obligation to go into the business of watch-making, and impose their crude machines upon the public. It requires, all admit, skill and peculiar gifts and long apprenticeship to produce a fine watch, and, by common consent, we go to a watch-maker when we desire a good timepiece. The capacity to enjoy is no certain sign of the ability to produce. To be sure, the world is full of what might be called syndicate-work in the way of watches, machine-made, to sell, not to be exact, or to last long, and not to give much satisfaction. A plea can be made for this sort of mediocrity that a poor watch is better than none, and so forth. I am aware that a plausible argument can be made for the University Extension of cheap and inaccurate watches. But to make this or to refute it will again lead me astray from my subject. The subject is simply this—that a man may enjoy a fine watch and yet have no responsibility on him to try to make one."

MRS. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX ON FLIRTING.

MRS. WILCOX, the poet, contributes to the New York *Journal* (June 14) an essay on flirtation, from which we quote the following:

"Observations of people, birds, and beasts have impressed upon me this fact, viz.: Wherever sex attraction exists, there, too, exists the impulse of coquetry. The pursued may be consumed with love for the pursuer, yet she flies and seems averse to his wooing, only that he may seek her the more ardently.

"Give it whatever name we will, surround it with every society convention, yet it is the inborn and mating instinct which impels women to flirtation. It is the natural weapon of defense of the unpossessed; yet, strange to relate, the silken clothed, as well as the furred or feathered flirt, is almost always the aggressor.

"The lower animal is bolder, and, not fearing public opinion, makes little effort to hide the fact that she is in the mood for a flirtation.

"Woman, on the contrary, covers her attack with admirable skill—so admirable that others are only onlookers, but the man himself believes that he made the first advance.

"The woman who is detected in the initiative is only a bungler or a novice in the science of flirtation.

"She is like the general who, before the battle begins, allows the enemy to discover his plans. Man is the most wary of all male animals, and the most notional. He must be surprised to be captured, and to the last he must believe that he was pursuer and captor. Yet, unless the gauntlet is discreetly thrown, he is slow to pursue.

"I wish I might write of flirtation as the deadliest of dangers, and warn all women whose eyes fall upon my words to avoid its pitfalls. But when I am asked to discuss a subject, I must speak the truth of it as I see it, and I am sorry to record the fact that the girl who is utterly devoid of coquetry seldom marries either so early or so well as her flirtishly inclined sister.

"Men admire and neglect the thoroughly prudent woman. They disapprove of and court the wily coquette. Yet, perhaps, man is not so paradoxical in these matters as he seems. Perhaps he consciously or unconsciously grasps a subtle truth in regard to the fair sex, and observes that prudence is oftener a matter of temperament than principle.

"The phlegmatic are not always the most virtuous. Circulation, rather than mentality, frequently directs behavior. And not infrequently the snared coquette makes the truest pet, while a prude in chains a prude remains.

"Meanwhile it is well for a woman to understand in what the art of flirtation consists, and what are its legitimate limits before she classes herself among its practitioners. It is the most subtle of all sciences. Its greatest eloquence lies in silence, and glances are more impressive than words. The wise coquette knows that the lips must be subservient to the eyelash. She indulges in sign language, which she leaves the lover to interpret as he will.

"When she descends to words and promises, which she utters only to break, she is no longer an artist; she is only a vulgar pretender in the science.

"During the last three months I have read a series of tragedies strikingly similar in the outlines, wherein betrothed maidens jilted their lovers for another almost at the very altar. It is not of these heartless and brainless beings I speak. For all such there is only due contempt and the misery which such conduct is sure to bring. A bad promise is better broken than kept, to be sure; but the woman who deceives a man to the very day and hour of his expected nuptials is not a coquette; she is simply a perjurer and liar.

"The spirit of coquetry is the handmaiden of Cupid and the courier of Hymen so long as it emanates from the unfettered heart. It is an emissary from the devil when associated with the *fiancée* or the wife.

"Coquetry leads the lover to the altar; but it sends a husband to the prison or the divorce court. The most virtuous of hearts often dwells in the breast of the girl who flirts. A virtuous heart never dwelt in the breast of a flirting wife.

"The season of flirtation is with us. Skies, winds, waves, and shaded lanes all invite the unmated hearts of earth to indulge in the most delicious and most dangerous pastimes."

BUSINESS SITUATION.**The General State of Trade.**

A more hopeful feeling in trade circles within the past ten days, explained as due to the adoption of a gold plank at St. Louis, has been given undue weight. Interviews with merchants in staple lines at twenty-five of the more important distributing centers show that, aside from the increased strength of wool in the hands of interior holders (reflected at Boston and Philadelphia), an improved demand for hardware at Providence, for clothing and shoes at Baltimore, shoes and dry-goods at Memphis, and in similar lines at St. Louis, there has been no improvement in trade. At Chicago there is a more hopeful sentiment, but no increase in business. A canvass of leading jobbers at important cities shows no expectation of a revival in general trade until after election, and at some points no real improvement is expected until next year.

On the Pacific coast, San Francisco continues to send increased shipments of flour to China, but reports the California wheat crop prospect less favorable. The outlook for wheat in Oregon and Washington is very favorable. There is, therefore, an almost uniformly favorable crop outlook, now that rain has appeared in Texas to relieve the cotton and corn crops, and there is a stimulated demand for anthracite coal and activity at shoe factories, with a good demand from jobbers. Relatively most confidence is shown in the outlook at Chicago, where a marked revival in trade is regarded, in some instances, as probable within sixty days. The point is made that whereas a year ago country merchants were adding to their stocks because of the then general advance in prices, to-day they are buying from hand-to-mouth, with stocks much reduced.

There are 218 business failures reported throughout the United States this week, a striking decrease as compared with a week ago, when the total was 265. One year ago the week's total was 215, three fewer than this week; but two years ago, in the midst of the extreme depression of 1894, the total number of business failures in the fourth week of June was only 189.

The volume of general trade is no larger than last week; in some lines it is smaller, notably at Pittsburg and Kansas City. Midsummer dullness characterizes operations at almost all points. Relatively greatest activity has been among Eastern dry-goods jobbers, who have sacrificed prices to reduce heavy stocks of cotton goods. Restricted production of print-cloths at Fall River is likely



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to be followed by similar action at Providence and at Augusta. New England rubber manufacturers are curtailing production, and the situation and outlook in the iron and steel industries is less satisfactory, with a prospective cut in the price of Bessemer pig iron, and the probability of the billet combination reducing quotations, and lower prices for coke. In addition, there are reduced prices for leaf tobacco, petroleum, and cotton, for wheat, wheat flour, oats, pork, lard, sugar, and coffee.

The total volume of bank clearings shows a material reaction from the aggregate a week ago, 13.4 per cent.—to \$899,000,000. As compared with the fourth week in June, 1895, this week's total shows a falling-off of 11 per cent., but it is 18 per cent larger than in the corresponding week of 1894, altho 6 per cent. smaller than in the like week of 1893, and nearly 13 per cent. smaller than in 1892.—*Bradstreet's*, June 27.

CHESS.

[All communications for this Department should be addressed: "Chess Editor, LITERARY DIGEST."]

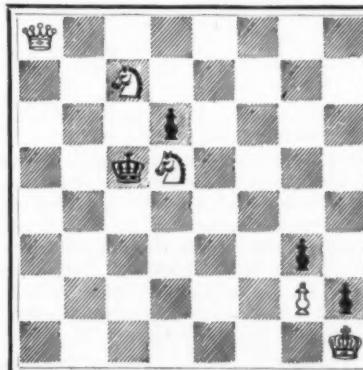
Problem 155.

BY C. PLANCK.

(From "The Chess Problem Text Book.")

Black—Four Pieces.

K on Q B 4; Ps on Q 3, K Kt 6, K R 7.



White—Five Pieces.

K on K R sq; Q on Q R 8; Kts on Q 5 and Q B 7; P on K Kt 2.

White mates in three moves.

No. 145.

As we have said on several occasions, mistakes will occur, and that unaccountable disease of Chess-blindness will, at times, afflict the most expert problem-solvers. Dr. Dalton and others assured us that 145 was all right, and we thought this to be the case after a careful examination; but the Doctor wrote us the other day that the Black P at K Kt 2 should have been on K B 3, and says: "That makes all the difference in the world." As the problem was published, it is "cooked" in this way:

1. Q—K Kt 3	2. R—Kt 8
P x Q	R—K B 6 ch

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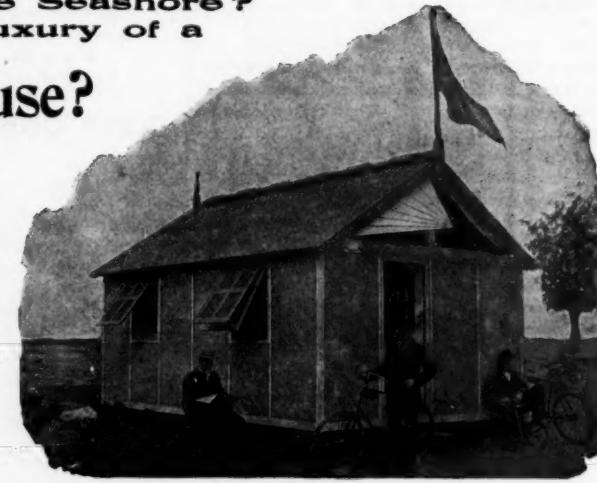
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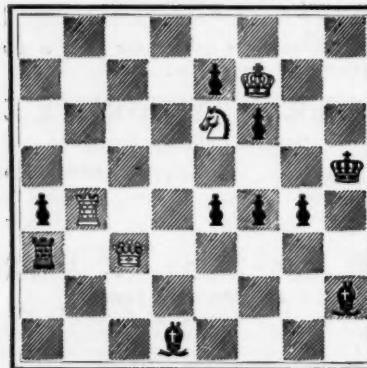
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White mates in three moves.

Solution of Problems.

No. 149.

Kt—K 8	K—B 3	Q—K 4, mate
K—Q 5	K—K 4 or Q 4	3. —
.....	Kt—B 5	Q—K 4, mate
K—B 5	K—K 4	3. —
.....	Q—B 2, mate	
K—K 6	3. —	
.....	Kt—K 6, mate	
K—Kt 4	3. —	

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No. 150.

1. Kt (Q 5)—B 4	2. Q—K 5, mate
K—K 5	2. —
.....	Q—Kt 4, mate
K—B 5	2. —
.....	Q—Kt 4, mate
any other	2. —

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The United States Championship Match.

THIRTEENTH GAME.

Petroff Defense.

BARRY. White.	SHOWALTER. Black.	BARRY. White.	SHOWALTER. Black.
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	20 B—Kt 2	B—B 4 ch
2 Kt—K B 3	Kt—K B 3	21 K—R sq	Castles
3 P—Q 4	Kt x P	22 Q—R—Kq B—Q 5	
4 B—Q 3	P—Q 4	23 R—B 3	Kt—K 5
5 Kt x P	Kt—Q 2	24 Q—R 3 (f) Kt—B 7 ch	
6 Q—K 2	Q—K 2	25 R—Kt	B x R
7 B x Kt	P x B	26 Kt—Q 5 (g) B x Kt	
8 Kt—QB 3 (a)	Kt x Kt	27 R—K 7	R—B 2
9 Kt—Q 5 (b)	Q—Q 3	28 R x R	B x P ch (h)
10 Q x P	B—K 3 (c)	29 Q x B	Q x Q ch
11 Kt—B 3	Kt—Q 2 (d)	30 K x Q	K x R
12 Q x Kt P	R—Q Kt sq	31 K x B	R x P
13 Q x R P	Q—B 3	32 B—K 5	R x P ch
14 Castles	R—R sq	33 K—Kt 3	P—B 4
15 P—Q 5 (e)	B x P	34 P—R 3	K—K 3
16 Q—K 3 ch	B—K 3	35 K—R 4	R—K Kt 7
17 Q—Kt 3	P—Kt 3	36 B—Kt 7	K—Q 4
18 P—K B 4	P—K B 4	37 B—B 8	R—Kt 7 (i)
19 P—Kt 3	Kt—B 3	38 Resigns.	

Notes by Emil Kemeny.

(a) White, of course, could not play K x P on account of P—K B 3 winning a piece.

(b) Premature play, that causes the loss of a piece and of the game. While either overrated the value of the attack and sacrificed the Kt, or else he overlooked Black's ingenious continuation that enables him to keep the piece. Instead of Kt—Q 5 White should have played P x Kt, and if Q x P then Q x P, with a perfectly even position.

(c) If White now plays P or Q x Kt, then Black answers Q x Kt, coming out a piece ahead.

(d) Another powerful stroke. White cannot continue P—Q 5 on account of Black's reply, Kt—B 3, attacking the Queen and winning the Q P.

(e) The only way to save the Queen. Of course, defeat is a question of time only. White has no equivalent for the piece.

(f) This loses the exchange. White, however, had his only chance by playing a lively attack at any hazard. The text move subsequently opens the diagonals for White's Bishop.

(g) Quite ingenious, but not sound. White gains temporarily some attack. If Black answers Q x Kt, then White continues Q—Q B 3, with some drawing chances. On B x Kt, White answers R—K 7, as the progress of the game shows.

(B) Black cannot play B x R on account of Q—R 6, and the mate, at Kt 7, could not be well averted. Of course, Black might have played K x R, and his opponent could not have drawn the game by perpetual check, since the Black King gets over to the Queen's wing. The text move, however, seems the safest and easiest won. Black exchanges Queens, and remains the exchange and a Pawn ahead, forcing a win in a few moves.

(i) White now loses the Q Kt P, and his adversary's Q B P cannot be stopped; he therefore resigns the game.

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Two Knights' Defense.

MORPHY. White.	S— Black.	MORPHY. White.	S— Black.
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	13 KKt—Kt 5 Q—K 2	
2 Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	14 Q—K 2 B—Q 3	
3 B—B 4	Kt—B 3	15 KtxKt PchK—Q 2	
4 P—Q 4	P x P	16 Q—Kt 4 ch K—Q 2	
5 Castles	Kt x P	17 Kt—B 7 ch Q x K 2	
6 R—K sq	P—Q 4	18 B—Kt 5 ch B—K 2	
7 B x P	Q x B	19 Kt—K 6 ch K—B sq	
8 Kt—B 5	Q—K R 4	20 Kt—B 5 ch K—Kt sq	
9 Kt x Kt	B—K 3	21 Kt—Q 7 ch K—B sq	
10 Q—Kt—Kt 2 B—Q Kt 5		22 Kt—Kt 6 ch K—Kt sq	
11 R x B ch	P x R	23 Q—QB 8 ch R x Q	
12 Kt x K P	Q—B 2	24 Kt—B 7 (mate.)	

Current Events.

Monday, June 22.

National Chairman Mark A. Hanna, while visiting McKinley, says that Eastern delegates did not force the St. Louis currency plank, and that the campaign will be largely made on the tariff. . . . W. C. Whitney, Senator Hill, and others confer regarding a currency plank at the Chicago convention. . . . Paterson, N. J., celebrates the nomination of Garret Hobart for Vice-President. . . . Benjamin H. Bristow, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, dies in New York, aged 64.

The resignation of A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury, is reported in London; the education bill is dropped for the session. . . . The British House of Lords passes second reading of the deceased wife's sister bill. . . . The Pope, at a secret consistory, creates four cardinals—the present nuncios at Paris, Madrid, Lisbon, and Vienna. . . . Adolphe William Bouguereau and Elizabeth Gardner, celebrated artists, are married in Paris. . . . Sir Augustus Harris, theatrical manager, dies in Folkestone, England.

Tuesday, June 23.

Illinois Democrats renominate Governor Altgeld by acclamation and declare for free coinage. . . . The Wisconsin Democratic State convention rejects a free-silver plank by a close vote. . . . Separate State conventions of gold and silver Democrats are held in Texas. . . . The first national convention of credit men is opened in Toledo, O. . . . Other conventions: International Sunday-School Triennial, Boston; National Photographers' Association, Chautauqua Lake, N. Y.; International League of Press Clubs, Buffalo, N. Y.; Whist Congress, Manhattan Beach, N. Y. . . . E. W. Winter, General Manager of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Omaha Railway Company has been elected as president of the reorganized Northern Pacific Railroad Company. . . . Mrs. Mary Fleming, of New York, accused of poisoning her mother, is acquitted.

Dr. Jameson and his officers are indicted for "Violation of the Foreign Enlistment Act" in connection with their raid into the Transvaal. . . . Liberals win the elections in Canada, defeating Sir Charles Tupper with government ministers.

Wednesday, June 24.

New York State Democrats adopt a platform favoring international bimetallism and opposing independent free coinage. . . . The Ohio Democratic State convention declared for free silver by an overwhelming majority. . . . In Indiana the State Democratic convention declares for free silver and nominates B. F. Shively for governor. . . . The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company of the coal combine advance the price of coal 25 cents a ton. . . . Commencement exercises are held at Yale, Harvard, and

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other colleges. . . . Cornell wins the freshmen boat race at Poughkeepsie.

It is said that the British Government will ask Mr. Olney to use his good offices with Venezuela to secure the release of Mr. Harrison. . . . Four hundred Armenians are said to have been massacred in Van by the Turks. . . . English troops, by permission of Portugal, may be landed in Portuguese South African possessions, to march against Matabele.

Thursday, June 25.

The North Carolina Democratic State convention declares for free coinage and nominates C. B. Watson for governor. . . . The Georgia Democratic convention elects free-silver delegates. . . . Senator Teller's candidacy is endorsed by the Colorado silver party in Denver. . . . President Cleveland returns to Washington from a fishing trip. . . . General B. F. Tracy is elected President of the Greater New York commission. . . . Ex-United States Senator Lyman Trumbull dies in Chicago, aged eighty-three.

The Spanish Senate rejects a motion to abrogate the protocol of 1877 with the United States. . . . Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, is seriously ill in London. . . . It is reported that Matabeles have captured Fort Salisbury and massacred fifty whites.

Friday, June 26.

The Venezuelan Government informs Minister Andrade in Washington that the English surveyor, Harrison, has been released. . . . Lieutenant Governor Day, of Minnesota, joins the Teller Republican bolters. . . . The Treasury gold reserve stands at \$101,925,153. . . . Cornell University boat crew establishes an intercollegiate record of 1919, Harvard second. . . . Sewer-pipe factories decide to shut down July 1 for an indefinite period.

Resignations of Cecil Rhodes and Alfred Beit are formally accepted by the directors of the British South Africa Company. . . . The Supreme Court of the German Empire has rejected the appeal of Baron von Hammerstein, convicted of forgery. . . . Solembo, a Matabele chief, is killed near Bulawayo.

Saturday, June 27.

President Cleveland receives the new ministers of the Argentine Republic. . . . Ex-Secretary Whitney gives out a second interview regarding a free-silver victory at the Chicago convention. . . . The Illinois State law requiring the hoisting of the American flag over school-houses during school hours is held to be unconstitutional and void by the circuit court at Chicago. . . . James B. Gentry, actor, is found guilty of murdering Madge Yorke, an actress, in Philadelphia. . . . Joseph Cocking, awaiting trial for the murder of his wife and sister-in-law, is taken from jail at Port Tobacco, Md., and lynched by a mob.

Brigadier-General Melquizo, noted as a most bloodthirsty Spanish officer, is to be made a major-general according to reports.

Sunday, June 28.

Seventy-five or more miners are entombed in the Twin Shaft colliery, Pittston, Pa., owing to a series of explosions. . . . Kentucky distillers, it is reported, have agreed to suspend operations for eighteen months from July 1. . . . The Addicks faction in Delaware decides to ask the Higgins faction to agree to a joint Republican ticket. . . . Exercises of the Confederate reunion begin in Richmond, Va.

It was reported in Berlin that Prince Hohenlohe would resign as Chancellor of the German Empire; he has announced that modifications of restrictive measures against Socialists are under consideration by the Bundesrat.

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